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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

The Shipping Report of yesterday was blank. We received, however, an English Letter from Madras marked on the outside "*Per Courts*," which leads us to infer that the THOMAS COURTS had arrived there on the 8th instant, the date of the Dawk's departure from Madras.

Our pages of to-day are occupied with articles that scarcely demand either comment or enumeration: though we hope they are of that kind which will be found to repay the attention of those who may give them perusal.

Island of Zante.—*Martial law* has been proclaimed in the Island of Zante, in consequence, it is said, "of a perfidious and highly seditious and infamous conduct on the part of several inhabitants of that isle, against a part of the troops of his Majesty, destined to protect the guardians of health, and to maintain the principles of neutrality which have been formally promulgated." Well might the MORNING CHRONICLE say, that of all the juggles that were ever attempted in an enlightened age, this of the Ionian constitution was the most contemptible. Notwithstanding this constitution, we have sold Parga to ALI PASHA, and it seems that the inhabitants are now to be deprived of the right of trial by their ordinary tribunals, because, for that is the head and front of their offending, they have done all in their power to assist their countrymen who are struggling to emancipate themselves from the odious despotism of the Turks! Really if this be British protection, the Parguinotes have no great reason to regret that we have consigned their country to ALI. He could not treat them in a manner more repugnant to their feelings, or more shamefully oppressive. The proceedings of the British Government in the Ionian Islands, and their support of the Turks, will make the very name of an Englishman detested in the Levant.

Spanish Politics.—The continuance of tranquility in Spain is said to be every day becoming more problematical. We stated, at the time when the revolution took place, that it was highly improbable the country could enjoy any real or lasting tranquility if Ferdinand was permitted to continue on the throne. Every thing that has since occurred has tended to strengthen this remark. Whether right or wrong, it is plain, the great bulk of the Spanish people regard him only as a manacled tyrant, who will avail himself of the first favourable opportunity to overthrow the constitution. It is impossible, indeed, that they should ever consider Ferdinand in any other light than as the sworn enemy of freedom. His former abolition of the constitution—his proscription of the very individuals whose courage and patriotism preserved him a throne—his re-establishment of the Inquisition, and the murders and atrocities committed by his satellites, will live for ever in the remembrance of the Spaniards. How can subjects have any confidence in the patriotic intentions of such a monarch? They must view all his proceedings with jealous and jaundiced eyes. What they have already suffered from his tyranny and despotism will naturally render them anxious to guard against every step which can, by possibility, tend to increase his authority; and to take fire at an incident which, were it to happen under the reign of a different prince, would be altogether disregarded. But we hope the crisis will pass off without violence. If, however, blood should unhappily be shed, it will be ascribable to those whose crimes have justly exposed them to the public indignation,

and drawn upon them the avenging wrath of the victims of their oppression.

Ionian Islands.—Cerigo, another of the Ionian Islands, has been declared under *martial law*! The cause assigned is the support which the inhabitants have given to the insurgents of the Morea, who have rebelled against their *legitimate* government—that is, against the government of the Turks! This seems to be the consummation of all that is infamous and vile. It will have the effect of stimulating the inhabitants to acts of open hostility, not only against the Turks, but against the British.

Prison Discipline.—Having been permitted to view the machinery erected in the Country Jail in Ipswich, for the purpose of affording employment to convicts sentenced to hard labour, we will endeavour to convey some idea of it to our readers. We were first shown into the mill-house, which contains, on its several floors, the mill-stones (there are two pairs) the flour-mill, the sack-tackle, the corn-bins, &c. as in all others; every thing looked new and neat, but to a general observer not uncommon. The machinery to which the moving power is applied, inclosed within a partition, was next exhibited, and here we had the first glimpse of the ingenuity of the machinist. Elaborate description will not be looked for here; it is sufficient to observe that the works are almost entirely of cast iron, of excellent workmanship, exact in movement, and so simple in their construction that the most unscientific eye must be struck at their attainment of a designed end by the most direct means. Thus far, however, we had seen only the application of a power, which, like wind, or water, or steam, might be directed to any ordinary purpose. The power itself—that is, the "making use of the joint efforts of many at one time, and in such a manner, that, although unwilling agents, each should be obliged to do his proper share of the work, without being able to throw any part on his fellows"—is what we sought, and here, at length, we found its complete accomplishment. For this purpose, four tread wheels, communicating by a spindle with the works, are so constructed that the convicts, who are placed in four separate compartments, opposite to each other, by ascending or rather attempting to ascend, become, by their weight, the first moving power. "The tread wheel may be described simply as a small water wheel, very much extended in length, upon the short-boards of which a number of men act with their weight, and produce precisely the same effect that water does in flowing upon the water wheel." The tread wheels are about 12 feet in length, and the men, who have a hand rail to hold on, placed about breast high, keep stepping upwards as the wheel turns, but without rising higher. The wheels are so contrived that the proper point of work is the easiest for the men to keep on; and as each department is supplied with more convicts than work at a wheel at the same time—two or more, as may be desired—for the purpose of relieving each other, the convicts themselves may be safely trusted that each shall perform his due share of the labour. Besides, unperceived by themselves, the convicts are within the view of the superintendent of the machinery. The steps upon the wheels are about 8 inches high, and the power of a man, we are told, weighing 10 stone, and taking 50 such steps in a minute, is equal to raising 100 lbs. to a height rather exceeding 23 feet in that time. This, then, is the principle from which Mr. Cubitt, the engineer, has drawn a first power; and the tread wheels are the ingenious contrivance by which he has brought it into use. A pump mill is also worked by this power, which fills reservoirs for the supply

and cleanliness of the prison. As may be readily imagined, we left the lofty wells, with sensations of a mixed, indeed of an opposite nature—of admiration at the ingenuity which the contriver of the machinery has exhibited; of shame and sorrow that any Englishman should arrive at the age of maturity without having received that degree of instruction at least which is most likely to prevent the forfeiture of his liberty and his strength; and of hope that the exemplary punishment which is thus inflicted will have a beneficial effect upon the convicts themselves, and deter others from the commission, when they learn the consequences of crime.—*Ipswich Paper.*

Clocks.—Two clocks have been made by English artists, as a present from the East India Company to the Emperor of China. They are in the form of chariots, in each of which a lady is placed in a fine attitude, leaning her right hand upon a part of the chariot, under which appears a clock of curious workmanship, little larger than a shilling, that strikes and repeats, and goes for eight days. Upon the lady's finger sits a bird, finely modelled, and set with diamonds and rubies, with its wings expanded in a flying posture; and actually flutters for a considerable time, by touching a diamond button below it; the body of the bird in which are contained part of the wheels that animate it as it were is less than the 16th part of an inch. The lady holds in her left hand a golden tube, little thicker than a large pin, on the top of which is fixed a circular ornament not larger than a sixpence, set with diamonds, which go round in near three hours in a constant regular motion. Over the lady's head is a double umbrella, supported by a small fluted pillar not thicker than a quill, and under the larger of which a bell is fixed at a considerable distance from the clock, with which it seems not to have any connexion, but from a communication is secretly conveyed to a hammer, that regularly strikes the hour, and repeats the same at pleasure, by touching a diamond button fixed to the clock below. At the feet of the lady is a golden dog, before which, from the point of the chariot, are two birds fixed on spiral springs, the wings and feathers of which are set with stones of various colours, and they appear as if flying away with the chariot, which, from another secret motion, is contrived to run in a direction, either straight or circular, &c.; whilst a boy, that lays hold of the chariot behind, seems also to push it forward. Above the umbrella are flowers and ornaments of precious stones; and it terminates with a flying dragon, set in the same manner. The whole is of gold, most curiously executed, and embellished with rubies and pearls.

French Politics.—A disagreement, which may be attended with serious consequences has taken place between the King of France and the majority of his Chamber of Deputies. In their address in answer to his Majesty's speech, the Deputies, after telling Louis "*that all France consoles herself with her King, on the sacred cradle in which reposes the heir of our love and of your example*" proceed to congratulate him on the continued amicable relations with foreign powers, adding, that they trust a "tranquillity so precious has not been purchased by sacrifices incompatible with the honour of the nation, and the dignity of your Crown." Louis seems to have been mightily offended with this insinuation; and tells the Deputies, in the peculiar style *theatrical* of a Frenchman, that had they considered maturely of their address, "*they would not have hazarded a reflection which, as a King, I ought not to characterise—as a Father I wish to forget?*"

What remote consequences may follow this ludicrous and farcical beginning, it is impossible to say. The address was carried in the Chamber of Deputies by the coalition of the *Ultras* and *Liberaux*, who outnumbered the Ministers in the proportion of nearly two to one. Immediately after the divisions, Ministers tendered their resignations to the King, but he refused to them. It is, however, generally supposed, that the ministry will be either partially or wholly changed; but we have no means of judging of the probability of such a change being favourable or otherwise to the national interests.

The French Budget for 1822 was opened in the Chamber of Deputies on Tuesday se'night. The total permanent expenditure on ac-

count of the Civil List, Annuities, &c. amounts to 357,086,000 fr. and the variable branches of expenditure are estimated at 538,454,000 fr. Of this sum the expence of the army is estimated at 167 millions, the navy at 53 millions, and the Finance department (not a very distinct title) at 163 millions. The revenue is estimated at 890 millions, leaving a surplus of about 458,000 fr. over the expenditure. M. Roy concluded his speech by congratulating the chamber on the statement he had laid before them. He stated, that a large proportion of the variable expenditure consisted of temporary charges which would gradually disappear; and notwithstanding their present magnitude, Ministers had this year been enabled to propose a remission of 34 millions of taxes. "What other nation," continued the Minister, "besides France, would be able, after what she has suffered, even up to 1818, by war and other unhappy circumstances, to present, in three years, the spectacle which she this day affords: Her political engagements punctually fulfilled; her territory free and tranquil; her commerce and industry increasing in activity; her treasury always full; her securities advantages *à par*; all her capital in employment, whether to acquire, to construct, to repair, or to give an impulse to works of public utility?" A considerable period, we suspect, must elapse before Mr. VANSITTART will be able to make such a statement.—*Scotsman.*

Russia and Turkey.—The probability of a war between Russia and Turkey, and of the approaching dismemberment of the Turkish empire, is now considerably increased. Persia has declared war against Turkey, and the hereditary Prince has already entered Armenia at the head of 100,000 men. The Courier, who has all along been denying, *from authority*, that Russia had any hostile intention against the Turks, has suddenly changed its tone: and we are now told, that this movement of the Persians has been concerted with Russia; and that "the Russian armies will be put in motion as soon as military operations can be undertaken from the banks of Parth." We hope the Courier has at length bit upon the truth. In general we are averse to war; but it will give us extreme satisfaction to see the arms of ALEXANDER employed in driving the Tartar hordes who have so long pillaged and plundered the finest portion of the old world, back into the deserts from whence they came. To the despotism and misgovernment of the Turks, the depopulation and barbarism of Greece, Asia Minor, Syria, and Egypt, is entirely to be ascribed. They have literally turned these fine countries into wildernesses—converted their palaces into cottages, and their cities into villages—and have caused an infinitely greater destruction of property and of human life, by the detestable and fanatical spirit of their institutions, than has ever been occasioned by the ravages of the most cruel conquerors.

Mr. William Allan's Picture.—It gives us great pleasure to observe that Mr. Allan's picture of the *Death of Archbishop Sharpe* is about to be engraved, and that Mr. James Stewart, of this city, (Edinburgh) whose talents as an engraver are now universally admitted to be of the very highest order, is to be engaged in this work.

Mr. Stewart's engraving of Mr. Allan's *Circassian Captives* is, we believe, nearly in a state fit for delivery; and all who have seen it agree that the execution does the greatest honour to himself, and perfect justice to the genius of the painter. In regard to the new work which Mr. Stewart proposes to undertake, it would be quite unnecessary for us to say one word, as most of our readers must have either seen the picture already, or may now have an opportunity of doing so by calling at the shop of Messrs. Hill and Co. booksellers, Prince's Street, who, we are happy to see, have fitted up a splendid saloon in their premises peculiarly adapted for the exhibition of works of art. We trust the public of Scotland, and of their metropolis in particular, will rejoice in the opportunity now afforded them of testifying their sense of Mr. Allan's distinguished merits, and that a numerous list of subscriptions will soon enable the painter to place his picture in the hands of the engraver. We believe we do not go too far when we conclude with saying, that the *Death of Archbishop Sharpe* was generally, if not universally, admitted to be the very finest specimen of British art exhibited last spring in London, and we are

quite sure that it is by far the finest picture which was ever painted to illustrate any scene of Scottish history. The exquisite truth and nature with which the whole subject is treated, and above all, the masterly felicity displayed in the delineation of Scottish character and physiognomy, are such as must always render this picture an object of the deepest interest to all who are acquainted with the feelings and manners of the Scottish people, as well as of the highest pride to all who cherish the progress of Scottish art.

Oriental Literature.—This is a subject of interest to the scholar and antiquary. It is also one of the utmost consequence to those who intend seeking either honour or emolument in our almost boundless domains in Asia. An acquaintance with *Persian* is of great value; but a knowledge of *Hindoostanee*, which is spoken by the educated natives in every part of Hindoostan and the Duk-kin, and which is known to some person or other in almost every village in India, seems to be indispensable. From the nature of the services in the East, the youngest officer is often placed in circumstances of great responsibility and peril; and it is next to a miracle if he shall be able to acquit himself properly if ignorant of the language spoken by the natives. It was from finding himself placed very early in circumstances like those just referred to which led Dr. Gilchrist to devote his time and apply his talents to the cultivation of *Hindoostanee*; and we regret that we have not space left at present, to bring forward proofs of his great perseverance and success. In the course of three years, we believe, he has qualified more than 600 pupils, to understand, and, what is more difficult in this country, to pronounce the *Hindoostanee* well. But what is still more creditable to Dr. Gilchrist, he has as we have been assured, on the best authority, done every thing in his power to forward the views of those who are prosecuting the study of Oriental Literature in his native city. To Mr. Noble and Mr. Nivison, both teachers of languages here, he has given every facility in obtaining a thorough knowledge of *Hindoostanee*. Mr. Noble is the author of a vocabulary, recently printed, which, we believe, is the first Arabic work that has been published in Scotland. It gives us pleasure to find, that Arabic, Persian, and more especially *Hindoostanee*, are now taught in Edinburgh.

Settlement of Colonies of Jews in China.—During the first century a Colony of Jews settled in China, of whom there is an interesting account in Brotier's Tacitus, on the authority of letters from Jesuits in the 17th and 18th centuries, who were Missionaries of the Roman Catholic Church to that country. The Jews settled there, as is stated, during the dynasty of Han, in the reign of Ming-ti, A. D. 73, or three years anterior to the destruction of Jerusalem. They appear to have emigrated from Persia, and to have consisted of at least seventy families, of which only seven remained a century ago, in number about 600 souls. For a long time they flourished and were eminent in China; some were distinguished scholars, others rose to the rank of Mandarins. But in process of time they degenerated. Many embraced Mahomedanism; and of all the cities where they dwelt, Nimpo, Peking, Cai-fong-fou, &c. &c. the last alone, the capital of Honan, 150 leagues from Peking, now contains the remnant of their race. They are called by the Chinese Hoi-Hoeil, (a name common also to the followers of Mahomed,) but they designate themselves Tiao-kin-kiao, i. e. the law of those who cut out the sinews, because they cut out these and the veins that they may abstain from blood. Their synagogue is magnificent. Their most ancient MSS. of the Pentateuch are held to be about 800 years old. It seems a desideratum to collate our version with these MSS. but the extreme superstition and peculiar doctrines of the sect have hitherto prevented the accomplishment of this object.

Lord Byron.—By a private letter from Italy we learn that Lord Byron was recently at an inn in Bologna, with an abundance of cats, peacocks, and other animals, with which he proceeded to Florence. Bergami was in the same inn at the same time.—*Evening Paper.*

Monmouth, Dec. 11.—Yesterday Mr. Hume, M. P., came to this borough; he was in a carriage and four, with Robert Price, Esq. M. P., and Mr. Hodskyns. The burgesses met him at the entrance of the town with a band of music, banners, &c., and preceded him to the Town-hall, where the mayor, Charles Heath, Esq., and the corporation, received him in their robes of office. He was admitted a freeman of this borough in open court, in presence of a great concourse of persons, and was received throughout with most flattering applause. Mr. Hume addressed the crowded court, and thanked them for the honour conferred on him by the corporation: he said he was proud to be enrolled with a body of men who had broken the bonds by which they had been long bound, and manfully asserted their rights—men who had recovered their right of choosing their own magistrates, in opposition to the power and exertions of the Lord-Lieutenant, the Duke of Beaufort, who had had the dictation of every thing in Monmouth for many years. If the people in the other boroughs in England would follow the noble example of Monmouth, and free themselves from the influence and corruption that so generally prevailed there, a check would soon be put to the extravagance which prevailed in every department to support the patrons of that corruption. These patrons were at the same time the tools of ministers, and formed the majorities in the House of Commons. He called on the burgesses, as an example of extravagance and corruption, to observe the manner in which the family of their Lord Lieutenant were quartered on the public, and received enormous salaries and incomes from the industry of the people. He instanced the Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, where 10,000*l.* of public money was lavished on one of the family—a sample of the way in which the distresses of the people were brought on. As he (Mr. Hume) hoped the burgesses had obtained the power of sending a Member to Parliament, they would, he trusted, send an honest and independent man there, free of expense, &c., to enforce economy in every department, and to promote a reform in the representation of that house as the best of all remedies, &c. Mr. Hume was received through with much enthusiasm. Robt. Price, Esq. M. P., Mr. Scudamore Phillips, Mr. Hodskyns, &c. were also admitted to the freedom of the borough. An entertainment was given by the burgesses to Mr. Hume, Charles Heath, Esq. in the chair, when a large party of the burgesses attended. The evening was spent with much satisfaction.

Ledbury, Dec. 12.—Last night Mr. Hume arrived at this place very unexpectedly, on his road from Ross, on a visit to Mr. Ricardo, at Bramsbury; and although five minutes did not elapse in the change of post horses, the populace recognized him, took out the horses, and drew his carriage through the town, as a mark of their approbation. If it had been known when Mr. Hume would have reached this place, he would have received a very flattering reception, as a testimony of their regard for public services.—*County Paper.*

Political Sermons.—A writer in the *Times* states that “the congregation at St. John's Wood Chapel, Marylebone, are occasionally treated with what are denominated political sermons by many moderate persons; but as that is now a common occurrence in churches, it is little attended to, or only considered as a proof of the weakness and subserviency of the preacher. Sunday, however, they were favoured with a sermon from the Rev. Mr. —, which I have never heard equalled. The reverend gentleman invoked his hearers, in the name of God, to be careful of the licentiousness of learning and of the press; observing that many families read the poetical works of an nobleman, which were deluging the country with blasphemy and immorality; and that the author “was a cold, unfeeling, heartless infidel,” who, with assiduous industry, sought by his works, to corrupt the nation.” This is all Lord Byron's own fault; for he ought to disavow those spurious productions that are daily palmed on the country in his name.

Mare Fortuna.—Mr. Watson has sold his bay mare Fortuna to Mr. Lambton for one thousand guineas.

Mrs. Inchbald's Grave.

The remains of this celebrated Lady, it is known, were deposited in the New Burying-ground attached to the Parish Church of Kensington; and there has just been placed over the grave a large and substantial but plain grave stone, with the following inscription: neither in the form of the stone, nor in the character of the letter, &c. is there the least ornament;

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

(Then a Cross).

Sacred to the Memory of
ELIZABETH INCHBALD,

Whose writings will be cherished while Truth, Simplicity, and Feeling,
command public admiration;

And whose retired and exemplary Life closed as it existed,
In Acts of Charity and Benevolence.

She died August 1, 1821,

Aged 68 years.

Requiescat in pace!

The New Burying-ground is divided into compartments, which several divisions are numbered; and it may not be uninteresting to add, that at the one of Mrs. Inchbald's grave are the figures 142, and that it is next to the grave of George Charles Canning, eldest son of the Right Hon. George Canning, over which there is an elegant marble monument.

Sub-Marine Warfare.

(From the New York Commercial Advertiser.)

Died, at Lyme, Connecticut, on the 29th ult. Captain Ezra Lee, aged 72 years, a revolutionary officer.—It is not a little remarkable that this officer is the only man, of which it can be said, that he fought the enemy upon land—upon water—and under the water;—the latter mode of warfare was as follows:—

When the British fleet lay in the North River, opposite to the city of New York, and while General Washington had possession of the city, he was very desirous to be rid of such neighbours. A Mr. Persuall, of Saybrook, Connecticut, who had the genius of a Fulton, constructed a sub-marine machine, of a conical form, bound together with iron bonds, within which one person might sit, and with cranks and skulls, could navigate it at any depth under water. In the upper part was affixed a vertical screw for the purpose of penetrating ships bottoms, and to this was attached a magazine of powder within, which on being set to run any given time, would, when run down, spring a gun-lock, and an explosion would follow. This marine turtle (so called) was examined by General Washington, and approved: to preserve secrecy, it was experimented within an inclosed yard, over twenty to thirty feet water, and kept during day-light locked in a vessel's hold. The brother of the inventor was to be the person to navigate the machine in question, but on sinking it the first time, he declined the service.

General Washington, unwilling to relinquish the object, requested Major General Parsons to select a person, in whom he could confide, voluntarily to engage in the enterprise; the latter being well acquainted with the heroic spirit, the patriotism, and the firm and steady courage of the deceased above mentioned, immediately communicated the plan and the offer, which he accepted, observing that his life was at General Washington's service. After practising the machine, until he understood its powers of balancing and moving under water a night was fixed upon for the attempt. General Washington and his associates in the secret, took their stations upon the roof of a house in Broadway, anxiously waiting the result.

Morning came and no intelligence could be had of the intrepid sub-marine navigator, nor could the boat who attended him give any account of him after parting with him the first part of the night. While these anxious spectators were about to give him up as lost, several barges were seen to start suddenly from Governor's Island (then in possession of the British), and proceed towards some object near the *Asia* ship of the line; as suddenly they were seen to put about and steer for the island with springing oars. In two or three minutes an explosion took place from the surface of the water, resembling a water-spout, which aroused the whole city and region; the enemy's ships took the alarm, signals were rapidly given, the ships cut their cables and proceeded to the Hook with all possible dispatch, sweeping their bottoms with chains, and with difficulty preventing their affrighted crews from leaping overboard.

During this scene of consternation the deceased came to the surface, opened the brass head of his aquatic machine, rose up, and gave a signal for the boat to come to him, but they could not reach him until he again descended under water, to avoid the enemy's shot from the island, who had discovered him, and commenced firing in his wake. Having forced himself against a strong current under water, until without the reach of shot, he was taken in tow and landed at the battery amidst a great crowd, and reported himself to General Washington, who expressed his entire satisfaction, that the object was effected, with-

out the loss of lives. The deceased was under the *Asia's* bottom more than two hours, endeavouring to penetrate her copper, but in vain. He frequently came up under her stern galleries searching for exposed plank, and could hear the sentinels' cry. Once he was discovered by the watch on deck, and heard them speculate upon him, but concluded a drifted log had paid them a visit—he returned to her keel and examined it fore and aft, and then proceeded to some other ships; but the impossibility of penetrating their copper, for want of a resisting power, hundreds owed the safety of their lives to this circumstance. The longest space of time he could remain under water was two hours. For a particular description of this sub-mature curiosity, see *Silliman's Journal of Arts and Sciences*.

Phoebe Hessel.

The following is the inscription which is to be placed on the tombstone of Phoebe Hessel, in Brighton Church-yard.

In Memory of

PHOEBE HESSEL,

who was born at Stepney, in the year 1713.

She served, for many years,
as a Private Soldier in the 5th Regiment of Foot,
in different parts of Europe.

And in the year 1745, fought under the command
of the Duke of Cumberland,
at the Battle of Fontenoy,

Where she received a bayonet wound in her arm.

Her long life, which commenced in the
reign of Queen Anne, extended to George the Fourth,
by whose munificence she received
comfort and support in her latter years.

She died at Brighton, where she had long resided,

December 12th, 1821,

aged 108 years

And lies buried here.

Vase to Captain Parry.

The following is a description of the Vase to be presented to Captain Parry, in pursuance of the Resolutions of a Public Meeting of the Inhabitants of Bath:

The form is that of the celebrated Warwick Vase, but divested of the Bacchanalian emblems, and decorated with others more appropriate, to the nature of the service intended to be commemorated. The singularly bold and beautiful form of the handles is preserved; but the vine, with its tendrils and clusters, is exchanged for the British oak with its foliage and acorns, forming a rich wreath, immediately under the lip of the vessel. On a projection of the handles is suspended the laurel wreath of triumph.

The masks and tiger's-skin of the original are entirely omitted, and the bulrush is intermixed with the lotus.

The Vase is supported by four dolphins; and the plinth is covered with shells and coral, imitation of a sea-shore.

The pedestal is much enriched; and the olive wreath is introduced, illustrative of the pacific nature of the enterprise. To avoid the heaviness resulting from a square form of the pedestal, it has been made octagonal and on the four smaller sides are trophies, composed of nautical scientific instruments, and of those implements used especially in the icy seas. The compass is introduced in the one, and the globe in the other: each is surmounted by the British Naval Crown.

Two of the large sides of the pedestal contain chasings from Captain Parry's original drawings; one representing the *Hecla* and *Griper* covered in for the winter; and the other their situation in the neighbourhood of an iceberg. The third side contains Captain Parry's arms. The fourth, the following inscription:

To WILLIAM EDWARD PARRY, Esquire,

Commander in the Royal Navy,

In commemoration of a Voyage of Discovery.

Performed in his Majesty's ships *HECLA* and *GRIPER*, under his command,
in the years 1819 and 1820;

In which he effected a passage through Lancaster Sound into the Polar Sea,

And having discovered many New Lands,

And passed a Winter of Ten Months' duration, surrounded by ice, in
the Harbour of Melville Island,

Returned to Great Britain with the loss of only one man;

Thus carrying the British Flag

Into Seas over which no Ship had yet passed;

And displaying, throughout this unprecedented undertaking, a degree of
Nautical Science, Intrepidity, Perseverance, and Humanity, which has
reflected a lasting Honour on Himself, his Profession, and his Country,

THIS VASE.

Is presented by several inhabitants of Bath, his native city, M. DCCC. XXI.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Statistics of Paris.

Recherches sur les Consommations de tout genre de la Ville de Paris en 1817, comparées à ce qu'elles étaient en 1739. Par M. B. de Chateau. neuf. 2d edit. 1821.

This little book is much esteemed in Paris for the research and accuracy it displays; and it throws some light on subjects of very great interest,—the state of manners and morals, and the changes in the mode of living within the last thirty years, in the French capital. The condition of Paris may be considered as analogous to that of the other towns in France, and the Continent generally, and hence the results we obtain respecting it, though not to be literally applied to other places, will give us some idea of the general tendencies of the changes going on in Europe. The rural population of France has obviously been greatly benefited by the revolution, but this benefit it owes to special circumstances, which did not generally affect the town population. The latter may therefore be considered as more under the influence of those general causes which are at work, in some degree, all over the civilized parts of Europe, and its condition will indicate better in what direction these operate.

Though we do not know exactly what time may bring forth, yet it seems probable that nearly all the causes upon which we can depend for improving the physical and moral condition of mankind are now in operation. We know that Swift's summary of political benevolence, "making two blades of grass grow where one grew before," generally confers no benefit on mankind at all. That supposed good has been more than realized in the very country in which Swift then resided, without bettering the condition of the people in one iota. Ireland raises three or four times as much food as when he wrote; and yet it may be doubted if the mass of her population be not more poor and wretched than it was then. The condition of man can be substantially ameliorated only by giving him knowledge to discern his true interest and the consequences of his own actions, and by teaching him habits of self-respect and self-control. But education and the influence of the press have been gradually advancing during the last century, and though both are far short of the point they are probably destined to reach, yet if, during their past progress, the great mass of the people have been sinking lower in their physical and moral condition, attempts at political amelioration may almost be pronounced hopeless.

We may observe in passing that so far as we can judge from the example of Paris, those travellers who have observed so great a surplus of women in France, appear to have seen rather what their preconceived notions taught them to look for, than what was really before their eyes. In Paris, which had a population of 714,000 in 1817, the females exceeded the males only by 45,000, or 1-16th, while Edinburgh, whose male inhabitants have not suffered much from the ravages of war, had a surplus of 15,000 spinsters in 1811, and has according to the recent census a surplus of 14,000 still, the one being 1-7th, and the other 1-10th of the contemporaneous population.

One of the most decisive symptoms of improvement in the condition of a people, is a diminution in the ratio of mortality. In the large cities of Europe generally, this diminution is much greater than can be fairly ascribed to an increased command in the inhabitants over the necessities of life, and is, no doubt, in a considerable degree, the consequence of increased cleanliness both in the streets and houses. Still this indicates greater comfort, and an improvement in their habits. From a table given in this work it appears, that the annual mortality in 1816 in Paris was 26 in the 1000, or 1 in 37, whereas, a century before this, it was 32 in the 1000, or 1 in 31. When the mortality in the hospitals is added, it raises the present ratio to 1 in 34. The mortality in London, in 1801, was found to be 1 in 25. (*London, Brewster's Encycl.*) It appears from another table, that one half of the inhabitants of Paris are under 30 years of age, in Carlisle according to the tables given by Mr. Mylne, one-half of the inhabitants are under 25; in Edinburgh according to the new census, 24 is the mean age; and in countries where the population is increasing very fast, as in Virginia, it is 16. It appears, upon the whole, that the destruction of life occasioned by large towns has been greatly exaggerated.

Statistical tables afford few data for judging of the state of morals; but among the data they do supply, the number of illegitimate births is one of the best. This increased constantly in Paris from 1720: when the illegitimate births were about 1-12th of the whole, to 1770, when they were 1-4th. From this time the proportion diminished, till the period from 1790 to 1800, when it was between 1-6th and 1-7th, from which time it has again increased. Now it is remarkable that there has not been so little immorality among the Parisians during the last seventy years in this important point, as at the very time when Mr. Burke and the antijacobins were bewailing the dissolution of all moral ties in the French capital. But the diminution in the proportion of illegitimate births seem to have been still greater in the country. Before the revolution, when the illegitimate births in Paris were 1-4th of the

whole, the provinces furnished one third of those sent to the hospital; but at present, when it is only about 1-6th, the provinces furnish no more than 1-8th of those sent to the hospital. (p. 37.) So far, then, as we can judge from this circumstance, the number of illegitimate children in the provinces is less than one fourth of what it was before the revolution. Let those who make a zeal for morals and religion a pretext for decrying the French revolution, look to these facts.

On the other hand, mendicancy seems to have made as formidable a progress in Paris as in London, though there can be little doubt that pauperism has increased faster among the rural population of England than of France. Exclusive of persons in the hospitals, 88,000 persons, or 1-8th of the inhabitants of Paris, received relief in their houses in 1817. In the seven years from 1803, to 1810, the number of indigent females increased from 20,800 to 38,800. In London, in 1803, the number of persons who received occasional or permanent relief was 59,000; and in 1814, it had risen to 117,000, or 1-10th of the population. In Paris, and perhaps in London also, it may be suspected that a part of this apparent increase is owing to the more systematic manner in which relief is now given, which enables persons to avail themselves of it, who would have been formerly beyond its reach.

Though Penchet informs us that the consumption of animal food had increased in France generally since the revolution, it seems to have diminished in Paris. The diminution, however, which is only to a trifling extent, commenced long before 1789, and, in the opinion of our author, is more than compensated by the increased consumption of bread and potatoes. To the general diffusion of military habits among the population, it may perhaps be attributed that the consumption of brandy has doubled since 1809; and to the latter circumstance, but still more to the increased use of coffee, we may attribute the diminution in the consumption of wine since the same period by one half. It did not fall within the author's plan to speak of the state of education in Paris. In the early period of the Revolution, the republicans, though strongly disposed to favour education, were too much distracted by intestine and foreign war to accomplish any thing. Bonaparte's decree of 1802, establishing primary schools, first rendered the means of elementary instruction generally accessible; but, amidst his projects of ambition, this decree was but imperfectly executed, and education, like every thing else under his government, was perverted to military purposes. The Lancasterian system was introduced in 1815, and was so warmly patronised, that in November 1818 there were 51 Lancasterian schools in Paris, and about 1000 in all France. Defective as the new institutions are, both in number and character, there is little doubt that the means of instruction are beyond all proportion greater now than before the Revolution. But at every advance society makes, a multitude of new prejudices are to be combated; and the atrocious doctrine, that knowledge in the labouring classes is dangerous to society, has found many zealous abettors among the higher orders in France as well as England. Upon the whole except the single fact of the increase of pauperism, every thing indicates that the Revolution has improved the state even of the town population in France. The good, we have strong grounds to hope, is the result of permanent causes—the evil of temporary circumstances. Bonaparte's system threw things out of their natural course and must have created much indigence. His conscriptions bereft vast numbers of families of their natural supporters, and returned many individuals upon society with idle and depraved habits. His taxes must have pressed heavily on the inhabitants of towns, when commerce was ruined, and manufactures languished for want of the raw material. Besides, every one of the many recent changes in the Government must have deprived hundreds of the means of subsistence. If, under all these disadvantages, the condition of the mass of the people has been improved, it warrants us in expecting a much more beneficial change in their situation, when peace has delivered them from many of the evils which have fettered their powers, and impeded their progress.

SHOEING OF HORSES.—A discovery has been lately made why that useful animal, the horse, has been subject to so much lameness by the shoeing of the smiths. The blame is not totally attributed to the shoer, but to the impetuous disposition of the rider, in commanding the smith to complete the shoeing of the horse in a limited time, which consequently would oblige the smith to put on the shoes before the iron is cold; and which, if the least degree of warmth is remaining within the iron affixed to the horse's feet, must unquestionably occasion them to become more heated for hours, and produce a tenderness in the feet. Our correspondent observes, that the shoes, when properly made to suit the size and shape of the foot, should be put into cold water for a quarter of an hour; and were proprietors of coaches and carriers to adopt this system, the complaints of the badness of roads would then subside, from the improved state of the condition of the feet of their cattle.

The late Queen of Hayti (Madame Christophe,) and the Princesses her daughters, are now at Playford Hall, in Suffolk, the seat of Mr. Clarkson, on a visit to that gentleman.—*Examiner.*

Sentence on Mary Ann Carlile.

The sentence passed upon Mary Ann Carlile, for the publication of a blasphemous libel—*Twelve Months' Imprisonment, a Fine of Five Hundred Pounds*, and the obligation of finding sureties to keep the peace for five years, herself in £1000, and two other persons in £100 each,—appear to us absolutely monstrous, and to be a violation of that provision of *Magna Charta*, that "every freeman shall be fined in proportion to his fault, and no fine shall be levied on him to his utter ruin: even a villain or rustic shall not, by any fine, be bereaved of his carts, ploughs, and implements of husbandry." If the London Papers are correct, Mary Ann Carlile is all but penniless, and it is highly improbable that she should, after the sufferings which her family have undergone, possess £500. But supposing her to have this sum, the fine would be ruinous; nay, it would be so if she had twice the sum, when we take into account her necessary expenses during imprisonment: and if ruinous, the fine is oppressive and unconstitutional. When, however, we consider that this unhappy woman will not only have to pay £500, but will be necessitated to find sureties to keep the peace for five years, before she can be liberated from goal, we see no prospect for her but perpetual imprisonment. Who can be found to give sureties for a person in her situation, and for such a length of time? Let it be granted, however, that she obtains sureties, pays her fine, and comes out of prison, she is precluded from resuming her business as a bookseller: for no bookseller, whatever be his honesty or prudence, is safe against malignant persecution, and the present interpretation of the law of libels; and this woman, if again convicted of publishing a libel within the space of five years, will have to forfeit £1000, besides the forfeiture of her securities. Thus Mary Ann Carlile is doomed to speedy starvation, if not to perpetual imprisonment. In our opinion the sentence would be oppressive, even if she was really guilty of crime, and her circumstances were affluent. But when we reflect that she may be conscientious, and that she probably is poor, we view the sentence with abhorrence.

Mr. Justice Bayley, who appears to us to combine with great purity of heart some absurd notions on political economy and religious toleration, in passing sentence on Mary Ann Carlile is said to have uttered the following words:—"Every subject of Great Britain is entitled to hold whatever opinions he pleases; but none can be allowed to impeach the established faith, or to endeavour to unsettle the belief of others." If his language is correctly reported, it is manifest that Judge Bayley would suffer no religious toleration. Like the Pope and the Inquisition, he would of necessity, refrain from diving into the deep recesses of the heart; but if any thing in a man's conduct or language went to impeach the established faith,—that is, the Articles of the Church of England,—he would immerse that man in a dungeon. We can with difficulty believe that this worthy Judge could utter any opinion so monstrous. If he did, it evinces the most pitiable debility or perversion of intellect. The report of his speech is circulated in all the papers, and has not been contradicted; yet, nevertheless, we cannot believe in its accuracy. They have just been erecting the statue of Luther in Germany: we cannot believe that a Judge is to be found in England, adopting the worst principle of Popery, ascribing infallibility to his own Church, and condemning every man who dares to oppose it.

We are seriously convinced, that sentences and sentiments like those pronounced in the condemnation of the Carliles, and professing to be in the vindication of the Christian religion, will do more harm to that religion than all the unimpeded labours of those deluded persons. We regret them extremely, because we believe nothing tends so much or so naturally to the spread and confirmation of infidelity. All men feel that vindictiveness is the sign of a bad cause, and, we apprehend, not a few will decide that, because the advocates of Christianity are vindictive, their cause must be weak. Such is our confidence in the superiority of the Christian religion over infidelity, that we should be very well contented to let it stand by its own merits. In condemning the sentence passed upon Mary Ann Carlile we are actuated by no feeling of complacency towards her offence. "The Temple of Reason" in Fleet-street, London, we hold to be a public nuisance, and we wish to see it abated; but we had much rather that it should fall by the force of public opinion than by the strong arm of power; if that arm must strike, we hope that the fundamental principles of the constitution will not be affected by the blow.—*Leeds Mercury*.

At the memorable meeting at Erfurt, between the Emperor Alexander and Bonaparte, Voltaire's *Oedipus* was acted, and on one of the characters repeating the words "L'amitié d'un grand homme," &c. Alexander rose and bowed profoundly to Napoleon! What a commentary on this homage is furnished by subsequent events!

Charles Ball, the barrister, was plaintiff in a horse cause in Ireland, which was tried by Lord Norbury. As a last resource the defendant's Counsel called Mr. E. Swift, whose evidence being decisive against him, the Judge said, "I think, brother, you have now lost your cause with a witness."

University of Dublin.

From the Dublin Evening Post.

There is not a country in Europe, or in the world, that ought to be more moral, more exemplary than Ireland; for there is not a country in Europe, upon the education and morality of which so much money is expended.

She has a single college and university—but one fellow of that college is as rich as ten English Fellows; and we are quite sure we do not go beyond the mark when we say, that the Fellows of Trinity College, five or six and twenty in number, taken altogether, enjoy a greater revenue than the Fellows of all the colleges of Cambridge and Oxford. This seminary was established principally for the purpose of giving education to the candidates for orders in the Established Church. We conclude it performs this business well, and we dare say it does it as well as its neighbours. Yet, compared to the English universities, it is a nonentity in divinity. The only collegiate name, known beyond the porter's lodge or the little college coterie, it has produced; is Dr. Magee. There are other names mentioned; and even other writers; but who knows any thing about them in London, Edinburgh, Oxford, or Cambridge? The name of Barrett, is in our opinion neither an ornament to human nature nor to the college; the names of Miller and Graves, may be mentioned, perhaps, once in a lustrum; but they are merely names, *et præterea nihil*. The college is renowned for its mathematics and physics, and yet they were obliged to import an astronomer from England. In Biblical literature there is not one of them conspicuous. They may be very clever within the walls of their college, and among their compeers; but Europe, nay, England knows nothing about them. We shall be told of Doctor Barrett's copper-plates of old manuscripts of St. Mathew. Bah! In Oriental learning where is their Cock? In moral philosophy, where is their Dugald Stuart? In medicine, where is their Gregory? In chymistry, their Black? In geology, their Giesecke? In political economy—yes, they have one man, who does not know his own value, and whose value they certainly are not able to appreciate—Dr. Stokes. But his spirit was not congenial, and he lost his senior Fellowship and 2,000l a year. In classical learning they are deplorably contemptible. We do not say that youth are not taught almost as well as they are in the schools of Eton, Harrow, and Winchester, the elements of the Greek and Latin languages, or that there are not a few of the Fellows who would not construe Callimachus of Tryphiodorus, with a little previous preparation; but not one of this opulent seminary have brought, for the last fifty years, a contribution to classical literature known beyond the schools, or a junior Sophister's course. A few dialogues of Lucian, or an oration of Demosthenes—authors whose texts are ascertained and proved; if the word may be allowed—are the outside of their commenting subtilty; nay, though they have a printing office, we believe they have not a Greek type of their own, or any other type. This we know, that the editor of a Greek school book, consisting of some familiar excerpts from the Greek classics, though the book was approved by the college, was obliged to send it to the starving University of Glasgow to have it printed—Glasgow, the entire revenue of which University is not greater than that of the Provost and Vice-Provost of Trinity College, Dublin. But the most crying disgrace of this college of ours is this—With one, or perhaps two exceptions, their library contains the completest collection of Celtic manuscripts in Europe. Most, if not all of these manuscripts, relate to Ireland. They are preserved, we suppose, very carefully; but this opulent, this over-grown university, never has expended a single sixpence in transcribing, publishing, and translating them. There are no funds for that purpose, it will be said; and we shall be told (and we rejoice in it) of the failure of the claim on Flood's estate. Shame! Would not the revenues of your Connemara estates do the thing in three years? We do not like Scotch nationality, or the over-weening pretensions of the people; but, with respect to literature and love of country, they are a pattern and example to the empire. If these remnants of antiquity belonged to Scotland, they would have been published in fifty forms, and in fifty editions, before the year 1821.

* Query—Pocock.

On Monday, while a gentleman in Wellington square, Ayr, was basied at his toilet, a pane of glass in the window near which he stood was instantly shattered to pieces, and a fine brown pheasant darting across the room struck violently against the opposite wall, and fell stunned on the floor. It is supposed that a hawk had been in pursuit.—*Glasgow Advertiser*.

At a small village in the neighbourhood of Black-burn, is written over a door the following inscription:—"Holland, surgeon, carpenter, man midwife and school-master; likewise *five pens*, and teeth drawn by the maker, also a curious assortment of *blacken balls*."

A curious phenomenon now stands on the roadside to Brighton, on the estate of Mr. Seywell; it is a very large tree, half of which is ash, the other half beech.

Executions.

On Wednesday the 21st of Nov. the following unhappy men, upon whom sentence of death was passed at the last September Sessions, were executed in front of the Debtor's door, Newgate. Josiah Cadman, aged 26; Edmund Sparrow, 21; John Ellis, 21; Thos. Tapley, 23, for uttering forged £. 5 notes; Geo. Smith, 31; John Cabelli, 24, for highway robbery; William Harding, 69, for stealing six sheep, and William Garton, for stealing a £. 50 note.

Cadman, whose firmness never forsook him for a moment, was the first that ascended the scaffold, and bowed very respectfully to the immense crowd that had assembled to witness this awful exhibition. A partial hissing and groaning, with cries of "shame!" "murder!" &c. was heard among the crowd. Sparrow was the next, and was evidently mistaken for Cadman. He moved forward with a firm and steady step—appeared composed and even cheerful. On ascending the fatal platform, the cries from the multitude of "shame!" "murder!" groaning, &c. appeared to be general against the Bank of England. Cadman now turned round and addressed the multitude at some length. He observed, that he thought his punishment cruel, because he had pleaded guilty, and made every disclosure to the Bank that lay in his power. He thought his punishment unjust, because the greatest criminals who had for years been traffickers in forged notes were suffered to plead to the minor offence, and thereby saved their lives; but he trusted the sacrifice made this day would be a sufficient atonement to the Bank of England, and prevent the execution of the unfortunate youth who was doomed to suffer on Tuesday next. He continued speaking for some time.

Tapley, Ellis, Garton, and Smith were attended to the scaffold by a Dissenting Minister. They conducted themselves with much propriety and resignation. Harding prayed very fervently, and seemed to pay the greatest attention to the Clergyman, frequently interrupting the Rev. Gentleman with exclamations of "Lord save me," "Christ have mercy upon me." Cabelli was of the Jewish persuasion, and was attended by a Rabbi and several assistants. He appeared perfectly composed, and resigned to his fate. About a quarter after eight, the fatal signal was given, and the unhappy men were launched into eternity.

The wife of Cadman, whose feelings on the occasion can be better felt than described, was allowed to visit him for an hour each day, since he received his sentence. The last sad interview, that took place the night previous to the execution, was painful in the extreme. The scene was described by those whose official duty leads them to attend such interviews, as the most affecting they had ever witnessed. The miserable wife clung to her unfortunate husband, and bathed him with her tears. The grief that had been accumulating from the time the order arrived for his execution, now appeared quite to overwhelm her reason. Her eyes appeared literally forced from the sockets. She tore her hair, beat her breasts, and exclaimed in the most frantic manner, "Oh, my husband, they have murdered my husband;" and with much difficulty was removed from the cell. Harding, who was 69 years of age, had been a respectable brewer and farmer in Oxfordshire, and was at one time in possession of £5000 or £6000; but failing in business and considerably reduced in circumstances, he was induced to commit the crime, which, at one time, he observed, his soul would have shuddered at, and which led him to the scaffold. The night previous to his execution he was visited in his cell by his wife and three children. The interview was dreadfully affecting. His children clung about him, and pierced the inmost recesses of the prison with their cries. The wife, in a state of distraction, hung on the neck of her unfortunate husband, and alternately clasped her children to her bosom. The awful moment arrived when they were to part to meet no more, and force alone could separate them from the parental embrace. The short time now allowed him was passed in imploring the mercy of his Creator. He prayed with much fervor, ascended the fatal platform with a firm step, and appeared to die without a struggle.

It will be recollected that Cadman and his wife, who were tried for the same offence, pleaded guilty, in the hope, as we understood, that the desire evinced by Cadman, in his communication to the Bank of England, to make every reparation in his power for the offence of which he had been guilty, would cause a favourable view to be taken of his case. He trusted that his previously correct conduct, the certificates of several officers in the Royal Marines, under whom he served for seven years, and those of many respectable persons, many of whom testified to his uniform good conduct from a very early age, would have induced the extension of the royal clemency to him, by changing the sentence of death to that of transportation. Mr. Baron Graham expressed an opinion that his case was deserving of mercy; and the long-continued practice of the Bank of England, which has spared the lives of so many notorious malefactors, seems to have been abandoned, for the first time, in the case of this unfortunate man.

It is said that Cadman is a young man of no common attainments. He has written several dramatic pieces, among which is *The Father's Curse*, which was performed last year at Sadler's Wells, with great ap-

plause. He is also the translator of a piece called *D'Anglade*, from the French. It appears that he has an uncle worth £20,000, and who intended to leave it to the unhappy prisoner and his only sister, who is his housekeeper.—*Tueller*.

On Wednesday the 21st of Nov. another of those dreadful inflictions of criminal justice, so common and so reproachful to this country, took place in the metropolis, when eight men were cut off by the hands of the public executioner. There is something inexpressibly distressing in the contemplation of a human being, in the full possession of his mental and bodily powers, doomed at an early and determined period to be reduced, by one rude stroke, to a lifeless clod, driven from the light of day, and separated for ever from all the tender charities of life. And yet, perhaps, there is no incident, however trifling, which does not excite more attention than the judicial extinction of human life. It is announced, that four, or six, or eight "unfortunate malefactors underwent the last sentence of the law," with as much apathy and indifference as if it were the veriest trifle, the most common-place incident, in the whole routine of petty events; "it passes by us as the idle wind, which we regard not." From what cause does this extraordinary apathy arise? It is not, we are convinced, the result of any peculiar insensibility in the minds of the people of this country; no, the noble and persevering exertions they have made in the cause of suffering humanity, forbid us to entertain this degrading surmise. It arises solely from the frequency with which human life is taken away by the process of the law. It is this which deadens the feelings of compassion,—which renders us insensible to the deep mental anguish and the dying agonies of these unknown sufferers, and to the despairing misery of those relatives who survive to deplore their loss. The execution which has suggested these reflections, has, however, excited considerable attention. Four of the sufferers have fallen victims to the cruel and heartless policy of the Bank of England, which still persists in endeavouring to maintain the credit of its paper currency, by the most podigal waste of human life. These men had been tempted by straitened circumstances to engage in the perilous and wicked expedient of uttering forged £5 notes; and upon this occasion, the Bank insisted upon levying the full penalty of the bond; though with respect to one of these ill-fated men, there were circumstances which induced the Judge to express an opinion that his case was deserving of mercy; but it seems the Bank of England did not concur in this opinion, and no mercy was extended to him.

We do not know how his Majesty's Ministers can justify their conduct either to God, to their country, or to their own consciences, in surrendering to the keeping of this corporate body the brightest jewel of the crown—mercy, and in placing at its disposal the lives of so many of his Majesty's subjects. The return of the King from his continental tour furnished a suitable opportunity for more than an ordinary display of the royal clemency; but unfortunately his Majesty has not the happiness to be served by ministers who possess either the inclination or the judgment to advise him to those acts which would confer a grace and dignity on royalty. But our object; in calling the attention of our readers to this melancholy subject, was not so much to animadvert upon the sanguinary policy of the Bank of England, and the indifference of the king's Ministers, as to place in a strong point of view the necessity there exists of a great amelioration in the Criminal Code of this country, which, like the laws of Draco, may be said to be written in blood. A number of enlightened and excellent men have been long and laboriously engaged in endeavouring to effect this most necessary reform, but their success has not been commensurate with the magnitude of their labours or the goodness of their cause; they have met with opposition where they might most naturally have looked for support and co-operation—from the judges, who have the best opportunities of knowing and appreciating the evils of the present system. This formidable opposition renders it the more necessary that they should have the decided support of the country at large, for it is only by the public opinion being clearly, and zealously, and perseveringly expressed, that this formidable opposition can be overcome; and we regret to have to add that, hitherto, that support has not been given to this cause which its importance so justly demands. We trust, however, that the melancholy instance which has called forth these observations will have the effect of rekindling an increased and undying zeal for the accomplishment of this great work.—*Leeds Mercury*.

As the Hon. Norman Hilton was lately returning from his seat in Devonshire, the horse upon which he rode (formerly a charger belonging to an officer in the Guards) suddenly dropped down and expired. Mr. Hilton's leg received a severe contusion; but, notwithstanding the pain which he felt, he succeeded in procuring assistance; and upon opening the body of his horse there was found the half of a bayonet in the viscera. The poor horse is supposed to have met with this extraordinary wound at the battle of Waterloo.

One of the papers informs us that an eminent artist is painting a handsome likeness of Sir John Silvester, the Recorder of London.—*Stam.*

General Washington.

CURIOUS ORIGINAL LETTER OF GENERAL WASHINGTON
TO THE EMPEROR OF MORROCCO.

We have received from Paris a Copy of a work just published, (*"Naufrage du Brick Français, La Sophie,"* which was lost on the West Coast of Africa, the 30th of May, 1819) giving an account of the captivity of some of the Mariners in the Desert of Sahara, and new information respecting the city of Timectou. (Timbuctoo.) This work, written by "Charles Cochelet one of the crew," is accompanied with a large map of the great desert and the surrounding countries, and several plates. The French journals give a very high character of it, but we have not yet been able sufficiently to examine the two volumes, so as to ascertain its justice. We can only insert the following extract,—a hitherto unpublished letter of General Washington to the Emperor Sidi Mohammed,—

(The writer minutely details the means through which this document came into his possession, which show that the African Archieves care little for the Records of their relations with Christian powers.) The translation follows,

Great and magnanimous Friend,

Since the date of the letter, which the late Congress, by their President, addressed to your Imperial Majesty, the United States of America have thought proper to change their Government, and to institute a new one, agreeable to the Constitution, of which I have the honour of herewith enclosing a copy. The time necessarily employed in this arduous task, and the derangements occasioned by so great, though peaceable a revolution, will apologize and account for your Majesty's not having received those regular advices and marks of attention from the United States, which the friendship and magnanimity of your conduct towards them afforded reason to expect.

The United States having unanimously appointed me to the supreme executive authority in this Nation, your Majesty's letter of the 17th of August, 1788, which by reason of the dissolution of the late Government remained unanswered, has been delivered to me. I have also received the letters which your Imperial Majesty has been so kind as to write, in favour of the United States, to the Bashaws of Tunis and Tripoli, and I present to you the sincere acknowledgements and thanks of the United States, for this important act of your friendship for them.

We greatly regret that the hostile disposition of those regencies, towards this Nation, which has never injured them, is not to be removed on terms in our power to comply with. Within our territories there are no mines, either of gold or silver; and this young Nation, just recovering from the waste and desolation of a long war, has not, as yet, had time to acquire riches by agriculture and commerce. But our soil is bountiful, and our people industrious; and we have reason to flatter ourselves that we shall gradually become useful to our friends.

The encouragement which your Majesty has been pleased generously to give to our Commerce with your dominions, the punctuality with which you have caused the treaty with us to be observed, and the just and generous measures taken in the case of Captain Proctor, make a deep impression on the United States, and confirm their respect for and attachment to your Imperial Majesty.

It gives me pleasure to have this opportunity of assuring your Majesty, that while I remain at the head of this Nation, I shall not cease to promote every measure that may conduce to the friendship and harmony which so happily subsist between your empire and our country, and shall esteem myself happy at any occasion of convincing your Majesty of the high sense which (in common with the whole Nation) I entertain of the magnanimity, wisdom, and benevolence of your Majesty.

In the course of the approaching winter, the National Legislature (which is called by the former name of Congress) will assemble, and I shall take care that nothing be omitted that may be necessary to cause the correspondence between our countries to be maintained and conducted in a manner agreeable to your Majesty, and satisfactory to all the parties concerned in it.

May the Almighty bless your Imperial Majesty, our great and magnanimous friend, with his constant guidance and protection.

Written at the City of New York, the first day of December, 1789.

G. WASHINGTON.

The reversion of the beautiful and very valuable property of Hestercome, near this town, was sold last week by order of the Court of Chancery, when Sir T. B. Lethbridge, Bart., was declared the purchaser at \$0,000l. subject to the biddings being opened at an advanced price, according to the rules of the Court.—*Taunton Courier*.

Extract.

FROM COBBET'S WEEKLY REGISTER.

I left Uphusband on the 6th Nov., and came across to Marlborough (20 miles) in a post chaise. The labourers along here seemed very poor indeed. Farm houses with twenty ricks round each, besides these standing in the fields; pieces of wheat of fifty, sixty, or an hundred acres in a piece; but a group of women labourers, who were attending the measurers to measure their reaping work, presented such an assemblage of rags as I never before saw even amongst the boppers at Farnham, many of whom are common beggars. I never before saw country people, and reapers too, observe, so miserable in appearance as these. There were some very pretty girls, but ragged as colts and pale as ashes. The day was cold too, and frost hardly off the ground; and their blue arms and lips would have made any heart ache but that of a seat-seller or a loan-jobber. I came to a group of shabby houses upon a hill. While the boy was watering his horses, I asked the ostler the name of the place; and, as the old woman say, "you might have knocked me down with a feather," when he said, "Great Bedwin." The whole of the houses are not intrinsically worth a thousand pounds. There stood a thing out in the middle of the place, about 25 feet long and 15 wide, being a room stuck up on unhewn stone pillars about 10 feet high. It was the Town Hall, where the ceremony of choosing the two Members is performed. "This place sends Members to parliament, don't it?" said I to the ostler. "Yes Sir." "Who are Members now?" "I don't know, indeed, Sir." I have not read the *Henriade* of Voltaire for these 30 years; but, in ruminating upon the ostler's answer; and in thinking how the world, yes, the whole world, has been deceived as to this matter, two lines of that poem came across my memory:

Representans du peuple, les Grandes et le Roi.
Spectacle magnifique! Source sacrée des lois!"

The Frenchman, for want of understanding the thing as well as I do, left the eulogium incomplete. I therefore here add four lines, which I request those who publish future editions of the *Henriade* to insert in continuation of the above eulogium of Voltaire.

Representans du peuple, qui celui-ci ignore
Sont fait à miracle pour garder son Or!
Peuple trop heureux, qui le bonheur inonde;
L'envie de vos voisins, admiré du monde!"

The first line was suggested by the ostler; the last by the words which we so very often hear from the bar, the bench, the seats, the pulpit and the throne. Doubtless my poetry is not equal to that of Voltaire; but my rhyme is as good as his, and my reason is a great deal better.

* I will not swear to the very words, but this is the meaning of Voltaire; "Representatives of the people, the Lords and the King; Magnificent spectacle! Sacred source of the Laws!"

† "Representatives of the people, of whom the people know nothing, must be miraculously well calculated to have the care of their money. Oh! People too happy! overwhelmed with blessings! The envy of your neighbours, and admired by the whole world!"

THE OLD REGIME—M. Messrs. de la Tude, noble by birth, and an officer by profession, was imprisoned for a great number of years in the Bastille, the dungeon of the Vincennes, and the Bicetre, by order of Madame de Pompadour, the mistress of Louis XV., whom he had unluckily offended. By means of a rope ladder four hundred feet in length, with two hundred steps or cross-bands, all constructed out of shirts and stockings carefully unravelled for that purpose, he and his companion, d'Alegré, found means to escape from one of the towers of the Bastille. At Amsterdam he was claimed by the French ambassador, conducted in chains to France, and indulged, or rather punished, with the sight of his former companion, whom he found raving mad in the hospital at Charenton! After remaining forty months in his old apartment in the Bastille, he learned, by means of a bit of paper pasted on a window in *la rue St. Antoine*, that the Marchioness was no more; but as he refused to disclose how he came by this intelligence, he was remanded by M. de Sartines, then Lieutenant de police, to the dungeons at Vincennes, whence he escaped by knocking down two sentinels. Being again taken, he was committed to a gloomy cell in the *Bicetre*, whence he was at length extricated by the kindness of a charitable lady, called Madame de Gros, who became security for his good behaviour, and actually maintained him out of her little income. The authentic memoirs of M. Messrs. de la Tude, containing an account of his confinement during thirty-five years in the state prisons of France, to gratify the abandoned mistress of a detestable licentious King, were first published in 1788, and were supposed to have contributed to the justly-deserved destruction of the Bastille in the year 1789.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—301—

Madras Lottery.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

You will probably think the following Caution to the Public worth a corner in your JOURNAL.

I perceive by yesterday's and this day's INDIA GAZETTE PUBLIC ADVERTISER, that a Mr. A. J. JOSEPH, No. 18, Limbootollah Lane, offers for Sale, Whole Tickets and Shares of Tickets in the 2d Class of the 30th Madras Lottery, when he must know that the Drawing concluded on the 1st instant, Madras Papers containing a List of the Prizes having arrived in Calcutta several days ago. Does the Law provide against such impositions?

You obedient Servant,

Calcutta, May 12, 1822.

PLAIN-DEALER.

Sir Walter Scott.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

The internal evidence which fixes the authorship of *Waverley*, &c. upon Sir Walter Scott is so abundant and satisfactory that there is something whimsical in keeping up the nickname of THE GREAT UNKNOWN. The publication of the *PIRATE* has afforded fresh instances of coincidences between Sir Walter and the Author of the Scotch Novels. In the Edinburgh Annual Register for 1812, there are "Extracts from a Journal kept during a coasting voyage through the Scottish Islands," in the year 1814, which is understood to be from the pen of Sir Walter. Without such a voyage he neither would have undertaken nor could have executed the graphical delineations of local scenery with which the *PIRATE* abounds. But my notice of the coincidences shall be given in few words. The first that occurs is his mention of an Improver in Zetland who employs a Scotch ploughman. "The ploughman complains that the Zetlanders work as if a spade or hoe burned their fingers (the very words used by *Triptolemus Yellowly*); and that though they only get a shilling a day, yet the labour of three of them does not exceed what one good hand in Berwickshire would do for 2s. 6d." After describing the one-tilled Zetland plough, he says "An Antiquary might be of opinion that this was the very model of the original plough invented by *TRIPTOLEMUS* &c.; and, no doubt, to this thought engendered in the year 1814, did *Triptolemus Yellowly* in the year 1831, owe his name, and his mother her dream. He tells a story of some Norsemen in the Island of North Rolandsdala, to whom Gray's Song of the Fatal Sisters was read, saying that they knew it in the original, and had often sung it to the Gentleman who was reading the translation to them. The same fact is related in the *PIRATE*. He says "the Orcadians still speak a little Norse, and indeed I hear every day words of that language, for instance *Jokull*." This winged word he has carefully introduced into the *PIRATE*.

He says "many of the whaling vessels display the *garland*, that is a wreath of ribbands which the young fellows on board have got from their sweethearts, or come by otherwise, which hangs between the foremast and mainmast, surmounted sometimes by a small model of the vessel: The garland is hung up upon the 1st of May, and remains till they come into port." The *garland* is not omitted in the *PIRATE*, but makes a very conspicuous figure. Shall we not, then, say, *Manifestum Auctoris* Forem?

May 20, 1822.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars,.....	Sicca Rupées	206	0	206	3	per 100
Doubloons,.....		31	0	31	8	each
Joes, or Pezas,.....		17	8	17	12	each
Dutch Ducats,.....		4	4	4	12	each
Louis D'Ors,.....		8	4	8	8	each
Silver 5 Franc pieces,.....		191	4	191	8	per 100
Star Pagodas,.....		3	64	3	7	6 each
Sovereigns,.....		10	0	10	8	
Bank of England Notes,.....		10	0	10	11	0

GRATUS.

Observatory.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

A Correspondent in one of your late Papers has committed (I apprehend) some mistakes in regard to Telescopes. He mentions three as requisite for the proposed Observatory, viz.

One Refractor, 42 inches, 60 Guineas.
One ditto, 60 ditto, 150 ditto.
One 10-foot Reflector, 300 ditto.

According to Optical Catalogues, the first would cost in London exactly, (allowing it to be of the best kind).... 42 Guineas.

The second, £73 10

The Reflector is, I believe, much under-rated, one of the best kind and of 10 feet, would not be procurable under 400 Guineas, and still be incapable of exhibiting the Satellites of the Herschel; it would appear by the Transactions of the Royal Society, that nothing less than a 20 feet Reflector of 2 feet diameter will show them distinctly; Query. Should not the Calcutta Observatory be furnished with an instrument of these powers, rather than with one of a description, or far inferior? The powers of a 5 feet Refractor vary, I imagine, from about 60 (Terrestrial Tube included) to 250; glasses of this description are in the hands of many private observers, some of whom might be obliged, should your Correspondent be kind enough to state the additional advantages annexed to one of the same length estimated at 150 Guineas.

AN OCCASIONAL READER.

Obstructions of the Highway.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Observing that you occasionally insert in the JOURNAL accounts of the interruptions and annoyances which Travellers meet with on their route to join their different Stations, I take the liberty to state one, which I have no doubt only requires to be respectfully brought to the notice of the proper Authorities in the district in question, to have it remedied immediately. It is as follows:

On travelling from Calcutta to the Dacca division, I came to a creek called the Bhecoita Khal, running out of the Boirup River, and situated between the Kynabad Salt Chokey and the Kutchoob Thannah.

The Bhecoita I found to be completely shut up by a strong bund thrown across, just at its entrance; and on my inquiring from a Native on the spot, the name of the person who had done the act, he informed me, it was a Zemindar, or Talookdar, styled Kailaram Mookerjee. The exact period when this bund was thrown up, I could not ascertain; but my Manjee informed me, that he had frequently come by this passage, and that it saved upwards of six miles, a considerable object when haste is the order of the day; and more especially, when there is a strong southerly wind to contend against in the large Boirup River, which is generally the case at this stormy season of the year.

On this subject, I shall only add farther, that the speedy removal of so serious a grievance must meet with the cordial wish of every resident to the eastward of the Balasore River; and that this can meet with any well grounded objection, I cannot for a moment suppose, as I must question the lawfulness of an act which stops up a Creek or a River, such being the High Road, there being indeed no other kind of communication in that part of the country.

Your's, &c.

River Megna, April 1822.

COUNT PUTKA.

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills,.....	12	per cent.
Ditto on Government Bills of Exchange,.....	12	per cent.
Interest on Loans on Deposit,.....	12	per cent.
Bank Shares—Premium,.....	32	per cent.

Adjutants of Native Infantry.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I do not deem it necessary to make any apology for troubling you with the present communication, as the Paper which owes its origin and success to your unprecedented exertions, is avowedly open to any communication involving the benefit of individuals, however humble, and I trust it will not be closed on this occasion, when the benefit of a class is under discussion, who may without arrogating to themselves too high a degree of merit, assert "that they have done the state some service."

It is very generally reported that an arrangement is in contemplation, which will lead much to ameliorate the situation of the European Officers of the Native Infantry. The reconciliation of so many jarring interests, the various and complex duties attendant on any material change in so large a body as the Bengal Native Infantry, added to the other great and important avocations of our illustrious Commander in Chief, may perhaps occasion the present situation of Adjutants in that line to pass unheeded, to endeavor to obviate which is the motive of my present address.

Previously to June 1814 the Staff Salary of an Adjutant of Native Infantry was 132 Rupees per month, to which must be added the allowance of a Company 45 Rupees, total 177 Rupees. Further, as the Adjutant was always present at Head-quarters, he not unfrequently got the established allowance of two or more Companies; The usual pay of a Writer then was 20 Rupees per mensem, and Country and China Paper was in almost general use for most of the Official Documents and Papers.

In June 1814, our Noble Ruler, aware of the utility of the above class of Officers, and not conceiving their Staff Allowances an adequate remuneration for their labor, was graciously pleased to increase them to 212 Rupees per month, the advantages enumerated in the preceding paragraphs still remaining good.

An Adjutant, before the Order of June 1814, drew as follows, viz.:

Staff Salary, &c.	132 Rupees,
Pay, Batta, &c.	250
Allowance for (at least) 1 Company	45
Total.....	427

Subsequently to that Order, in addition... 80.

Total..... 507

In January 1819, Adjutants were precluded from holding Companies, except where there may not be a sufficient number of Officers present with a Battalion, a case which from the great influx of young Officers will cease very soon to have existence, if it have not already generally done so. The present allowances of an Adjutant are, therefore,

Staff Pay, &c.	212
Pay, &c.	250
Total.....	462

being in appearance 35 Rupees per mensem better than they were previously to the Order of 1814, but in reality barely equal. In the first place must be taken into consideration the great acquisition of territory since that period in which water carriage is not available, and the consequent expense attendant on the transport by land of Official Books and Documents.

Secondly—A very great proportion of the Native Infantry are now stationed at places whither a Writer cannot be induced to go under 40 or 35 rupees per month at the least.

Thirdly—Every Public Book and Document must now be of Europe Paper, and more are now kept up than was formerly the

case. To the above, certain additional expenses must be added, the certainty of never getting the allowances of two Companies, rarely one; and the high price of Europe Paper at the Frontier Stations.

I think I may assume that I have reduced the supposed increase to almost nothing, and I am confident, the Marquis of Hastings never contemplated such a trifling addition (if any) to the allowances of an Adjutant.

The Field Officers of Infantry, who were deprived of their Companies at the same time as Adjutants, have since had the loss made up to them by being permitted to draw Horse Allowance, and I have heard (and I believe correctly) that by a Circular from the Adjutant General's Office, Adjutants of Cavalry are still permitted to hold Troops, consequently Infantry Adjutants are the only losers by the Order of January 1819.

If (and I cannot imagine any other cause) the ground of increase of the allowances in 1814, was their inadequacy, I think it must be allowed the same deficiency still exists. I am not an advocate for Adjutants holding Companies; but as, to enable them to perform properly the duties of their stations, they must necessarily keep two Horses, and as they have been evident losers by the late arrangement, they could not (in my opinion) be more justly or properly compensated than by giving them the allowance for two Horses, which would be highly satisfactory to the whole of that laborious class of Staff Officers, and would only raise them to their former level of pecuniary emolument as effected in 1814.

Nagpore Subsidiary Force,
May 4, 1822.

ONE OF THE SUFFERERS.

Acknowledgements.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

For a long time after you commenced your career as Editor of your JOURNAL, you used to acknowledge the receipt, and take some kind of notice of the communications of Correspondents, which you did not deem advisable to publish in their own language. But for some time past you have discontinued this laudable and satisfactory practice, and pass over all the communications of Correspondents, which you do not publish, with "silent contempt." This, no doubt, is convenient for you, as taking some notice of all the communications you receive would necessarily occupy a great portion of your time and attention; but you may depend, it is far from being satisfactory to your Subscribers in general, or your Correspondents in particular; who devote their time and postage to furnish you with their communications; and I feel convinced such notices would be more interesting to the many of your Subscribers than great part of the European matter your JOURNAL generally contains; as they would exhibit an interesting variety of the thoughts, opinions, and sentiments of various individuals in this country, on important subjects; whereas, it is a fact, however much you and others may lament it, that the generality of your readers are comparatively indifferent about a great deal of European matter your JOURNAL often contains. Pray excuse the freedom of this communication, and believe me, your sincere well wisher.

May 10, 1822.

A READER OF THE JOURNAL.

NOTE.

Want of space and time are the strongest reasons we can urge in our justification of this practice, which, notwithstanding the suggestion of our Correspondent, we fear we must still continue. The regular Acknowledgement to Correspondents was practicable enough when we received half a dozen or even a dozen Letters per day; but now that we have sometimes 50, not more than 10 of which are of the standard that we think best entitled to publication, the bare enumeration of their subjects and signatures would fill a column per day. If they have merit of any sort, whether to entertain or instruct, they are sure to appear with as much regard to the order of their comparative importance and date, as our limits, and the state of other demands on our columns will admit. This is all we can promise, but this we hope always to perform.—Ed.

Rockets.

To Centurion—From Timothy Trap.

DEAR CENTURION,

You have made a good hit, in that letter of yours, against the poor Bird of Passage. Why, man! your wit, pun I mean (by the bye did you ever consult Johnson about the word pun?) is really more blazing and dreadful than the offensive and defensive "weapon" you so judiciously and excellently eulogize. You may perhaps never mount above the clouds by the help of the Rocket, but you may rest assured that your fame will reach the skies when this happy pun is given to the world in the next edition of Joe Miller. You have so scorched the unfortunate Bird by the brilliancy (derived from your favourite weapon no doubt) of your, what shall I call it? attack, that only one single feather of all his gay plumage is left to him. In such condition he can neither fly away from the dreadful effects of the Rocket let off against him from the Battery of your brain, nor can he flap with his wings sufficiently to create a little puff of wind, which, acting on the tail or shaft of this rocket, might cause it to be a direct contrary direction; although pointed so well at him at an elevation (ascertained to a nicety by the help of a quadrant) of $9^{\circ} 30'$!

He has given this his last plume to me to use it for the purpose of deprecating your ire. I hope I have effected it by telling you of the havoc you have committed on his body. A generous foe will not pursue a fallen adversary, and he, poor fellow! is as much bruised and battered as if a hundred rockets had been discharged at him with all the adventitious helps of a calm day, not a zephyr stirring, no dampness on the ground, no moisture in the air, no troughs or tubes so heated as to cause the bursting of one of these formidable weapons, after firing two rounds! Take pity on him, then, CENTURION, and do not expend any more of your "formidable, offensive, defensive" and expensive missiles on him.

He desires me also to say that he has hitherto understood that the simplicity of "Congreve's formidable weapon" was such that a child might use it with as much effect as a scientific and meritorious man; and further that he was led to believe that on this position Congreve grounded its claim for superiority over, or equality with, that inoffensive thing, a Shrapnell shell. But it appears that a man of moderate abilities may now be able to manage and control these missiles! This upsets all that Congreve taught before, viz. that the nature and construction of the Rocket was so simple that if placed on the ground it would almost go off itself! it required not the foreign aid of human hands to help its progress! no, it was the soul of Artillery without its body, and a very pretty soul it is too!

Now, however, we learn that this soul is embodied; for what are tubes, troughs, frames, &c. &c. &c. The using of the quadrant too, to lay a weapon which was at first proposed to be simply placed on the ground in the direction you wished it to take, is an innovation not to be found in Congreve's first proposals for publishing it.

But here I make a stop, for fear of a discharge of Rockets against myself, though as the hot winds have set in, I think there would be little chance of 1 in 100 touching me. A very close and still day in the rains perhaps may induce you to take a rap at me when your tubes are cool; but then may not the moisture of the atmosphere, the dampness of the ground, militate somewhat against its making due impression?

I was just about to make my parting compliments to you, when the poor Bird again requested me to put you right on one point. You say he is a young Bird: he says he wishes he was; but unfortunately for your supposition, he happens to be the father of five promising children, three boys and two girls; and Mrs. Trap being in that way "which women wish to be who love their lords," he hopes, ere another month is over, to see another added to his stock. Adieu my dear fellow.—Your's ever,

A VERY GREAT ADMIRER OF CONGREVE'S

Agre, April 2, 1832,

FORMIDABLE WEAPON,

Marriage in India.

Sir,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

So much has been written in the Papers of late on the subject of Matrimony, that it would excite attention, even if the increasing frequency of the fact itself did not. I confess, I am one of those who are no friends to it in India, and I am particularly averse to it among the Military. Many men, however, for whose opinions I have the utmost respect, seem to encourage it both by example and precept; and it is with a view to engage some one of these in the discussion that I trouble you with the present letter.

Being in the Military service myself, and interested in the subject so far only as it concerns that service and its members, I shall endeavour to make clear, what appears to me the effect of Marriages among them; as Servants of Government and as Members of a Military body.

I think it will not be disputed that Officers of this Army are under circumstances very different from those of His Majesty's Army at home. We are to all intents and purposes a standing Army of mercenary troops; supposed to have no interests separate from the Military family; and by the nature of our contracts and other circumstances supposed to have devoted our future lives exclusively to the service of the Honorable Company. Such a body has perhaps a stronger tendency to perfection than any other body of mercenaries in the known world—but, however that may be, the characteristic of such an Army is unquestionably, solely, and strictly Military: it is the same as that of a sword-blade: whatever is redundant on it is prejudicial by its weight.

Now setting aside that married men have interests unconnected with (and therefore inconsistent with the nature of) this profession; their wives, with their long train of children, female servants, servant's husbands, palkees, carriages, baggage, carts, extra bearers, &c. &c. &c. are productive of great inconvenience and extremely troublesome to their Brother Officers; as any Officer of an advanced or rear guard can testify; and to go the fountain head at once, let me ask any Commanding Officer (considering him merely as such) which he would rather command on a march or on service; a body of Officers, every one of whom shall be attended by his wife—or one where all are Bachelors? Besides, if a Commissioned Officer be attended by his wife, I see no reason in justice why a private should not have a similar indulgence! How would the Commanding Officer like just one thousand women in additional attendance on that number of his soldiers? They would require all his *piñ* I fancy to manage them!

But this may seem carrying the point a little too far, since I am understood to speak merely of the European part of the community: virtually however, I do not very far outstep it, for I have good reason to believe that the women of fifty Sepoys are not near so burthensome to a Corps, or to the country through which it may pass, as the wife of one European Officer of this service, with the long tail such a heavenly creature usually drags after her; so much for convenient *moving* even in the time of peace and quietness—But let us suppose a Corps (with its usual and now rapidly increasing train of married women and children) placed suddenly in unexpected danger on a march. I leave it to be supposed what your married men are thinking of. They may not actually run off to their wives; but their faculties are paralyzed (sometimes in more ways than this one too) by their natural anxiety for their safety.

Ladies do not usually attend their husbands on active service so nothing need be said on that—the mischief would be too glaring.

I have hitherto barely hinted that Matrimony is contrary to the nature of this Army, so unsuited to perfection; and that it is very prejudicial to a Corps in various ways connected with its efficiency. Now let us see how it affects the private society of a Corps and the comfort of the Benedicts themselves.

The first is very soon settled. It separates the married from the single, and at length estranges them: dissolving intimacies that would otherwise have ripened into friendships, and exciting

quarrels even among the Benedicts by the little huffs and jealousies of their wives, under whose guidance they always are. The women quarrel first, then their husbands; the ladies kiss and make friends again, and then their wise and snuffing lords agree. This is no exaggeration—I appeal to facts which almost every Officer must have observed. In short, Matrimony is destructive of *Harmony* and *Esprit du Corps*. Much will be said as to the amelioration of manners, the polish that the society of ladies gives a Corps. To this I can say little further than that there is no evil without its attendant benefits; however, I am not exactly clear that this refinement does necessarily follow, and still less am I convinced that the polish shines much further than on their husbands: and in this last I can see no utility; for if married men do shine with increased brightness it is only to reflect their light back again on the lady, for I could never discern that it extended itself further; but on the contrary have seen Marriage convert many a very pretty man into a dull listless dismal-faced nin-compoop.

The second chapter of the above proposed enquiry will, I fancy, notwithstanding the cogency of my arguments, be the point to which your marrying readers will principally look for the reason why they should not marry: but the shortest way with such will be to ask them what benefits they hope to derive from Marriage (as it is usually contracted in India) which cannot be attained without it? Some will answer (and with great gravity too), "a companion, and a comforter under every affliction," and truly very fine comforters and most charming companions some wives are!!!! Such an answer might be rational enough in England, though in this country not in the least so: but on the contrary favours strongly of distraction, or what is nearly the same thing, the utmost want of reflection. The state of society, the restricted intercourse and general customs of England, would almost condemn a man to utter solitude without a wife; but not so here, where every man of respectability may have as much company as he pleases; nor in cases of sickness and ill health is there occasion for a wife by way of nurse, since servants generally perform all the offices of nursing. As for comfort under mental affliction, the wife is oftentimes the cause of that affliction: or at least it is increased by the reflection that she must partake of it. So that in this respect (as well as in some others) she resembles the spear of Telephus.

But admitting (what I see no reason to admit) that Marriage generally produces that degree of love for a wife that she becomes the man's "sole delight," that under every dispensation of fortune he has at least one joy, one ray of sunshine; let me ask whether any predominant passion or pursuit does not produce an equal degree of pleasure in its gratification? and whether such are not generally attended with fewer and more transient incumbrances? The literary man finds delight in the sweetest nature in his books: the horse breeder in his produce, and in short there are a thousand pleasures equal at least to the fondling of a wife: when it is balanced by certain natural consequences of those fondlings.

To men who look forward to the main chance, I need not say much: they always repent an Indian Marriage, by which they gain nothing but a "COMFORTER," and are apt to conceive it, I will engage, as one of the very worst speculations they ever engaged in.

The only case I can fancy in which Matrimony becomes beneficial is in that of a very wild young fellow, who is in a high state of fast living. To such a man I would undoubtedly prescribe Marriage as a sedative; he would find some advantage if he were yoked with a good accountant and economist; but, alas! where is he to be met with? A lady in India, until the horrors of poverty stare in her face, would think herself thrown away and degraded by such an office.

In short, Sir, I look upon any young or even old Officer in this service who marries (unless to so much as may enable him to quit India immediately) as having acted *inconsistently* as he is a Military Servant of this Government—*imprudently*, as a Soldier of small fortune in any Army—and *ridiculously* as a man of prudence and understanding in India.—I am, Sir, notwithstanding your Wives, Your very well-wisher, and humble Servant,

OSTROGOTH.

Midnight Hymn at Sea.

By the dusky mantle streaming,
By the stars that there are gleaming,
By the lone and solemn sky,
Darkening on the pensive eye,
By the wild waves as they sweep,
Constant through the gloomy deep,
Night! we hail thy solemn noon,
Sky without or cloud or moon!

Swiftly gliding o'er the ocean,
Rides the bark with rapid motion,
Waves are foaming at her prow,
Trembling waters round her flow,
Midnight hears the lonely sound,
Through her ocean-caves profound,
Night! we hail thy solemn noon,
Sky without or cloud or moon!

Sailor, on thy restless pillow
Why so tranquil on the billow?
Sailor, when thy vessels roam,
Think'st thou not of native home?
Yes, when midnight shuts, the scene,
Hark! he sings with heart serene,
Night! we hail thy solemn noon,
Sky without or cloud or moon!

Weary wanderer, sadly roving,
Far from home and all that's loving,
Midnight lulls thy soul to peace,
Then thy grief and sorrows cease;
Join us then in that wild strain,
Sighing o'er the heaving main,
Night! we hail thy solemn noon,
Sky without or cloud or moon.

Calcutta.

LOTHAIR.

Preaching in Portuguese.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Perusing lately an excellent work of a Catholic Divine, wherein the author recommends the use of Modern Languages, at certain parts of the service performed in the Roman Catholic Church, I was forcibly struck with the inefficacy, and almost utter uselessness of the practice obtaining at present in the Church of this Metropolis: that of preaching in the higher Portuguese.

When it is considered that the Sermons now given (and these are like "angel-visits, few and far between,") are scarcely intelligible to one tenth of the congregation, I shall be borne out in my suggestion of having short discourses in a language more generally understood than that in question. The English tongue appears to me the best for adoption, as being universally spoken in this part of the world, and in which a very considerable portion of the Catholic Community is more or less conversant.

I do not propose that preaching in English should take place, to the entire exclusion of the present method; nor is it necessary to adopt the former during the most solemn ceremonies on Sundays and Holydays; at these periods, a Portuguese Sermon may be preached;—what I would suggest is, that the evenings of the Sabbath be appropriated to English Discourses, an arrangement which will hardly meet with difficulties, as the Catholic Church has no particular Service on Sunday evenings, except those in Lent, and two or three more during the year.

The present establishment of Clergymen can supply one of two who are competent for the office, and who, I doubt not, would cheerfully undertake the duty. I therefore venture to submit this important subject to the consideration of the Heads of the Church, through the medium of your useful Paper, not having sufficient influence or acquaintance with the parties to whom the matter may be represented.—I am, Sir, Your obedient Servant,

April 19, 1822.

CATHOLICUS.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—305—

John Bull's Notions of Reform.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

The rage for controversy that some time ago infected our Indian Republic of Letters, (a title justly due to the Newspapers,) so surfeited the Public with that species of writing that we seem in danger of relapsing into another extreme; a listless apathy and indifference about each other; each indulging a narrow and illiberal pride in the fancied superiority of his own opinions, without caring to persuade others to adopt them, or deigning to listen to the advocates of opposite notions, by which his own might be shown, perhaps altogether, or at least partially erroneous. When one public writer publishes certain sentiments, the others seem to say by their expressive silence, "You think so; well, we think differently; however, enjoy your own opinion." This is surely not the way to advance in wisdom; and therefore I, "the humblest of the human race," (as the Persian Editor says) beg to make a few observations on the leading article of yesterday's BULL.

It commences thus:—"Among many valuable articles in the last number of the QUARTERLY REVIEW is one on the French Revolution, by the Abbé Morellet, the Uncle of Marmontel, which we have inserted to-day and recommend to the attention of our readers." Now who would not imagine that this valuable article was written by the old Abbé Morellet himself; however, on referring to the article, it appears that he died on the 12th of January, 1819, at the age of ninety-two; so that unless we suppose this to be a posthumous production, transmitted, like Mrs. Rowe's "Letters from the Dead to the Living" from the world of spirits to the Gentlemen of the Quarterly, we must regard it as either a Bull or a Blunder. However "the work itself" (which may mean the Quarterly Review, the title of no other work being given) is then mentioned, and we are told that "The author" (whether in the body or out of the body I cannot tell,) "was one of those enlightened patriots called a *Moderate Reformer*." I rejoice at this symptom of growing liberality in the BULL; and hope you will soon have reason to exclaim, "Lo, the BULL is also among the Reformers!" For if a "*Moderate Reformer*" be an enlightened Patriot, he who is a fervent and zealous Reformer must be still more enlightened, and a still greater patriot. In the same manner as he who is only moderately brave, commands some little respect; but a very brave man is admired as a Hero; and piety and benevolence in moderate degrees are amiable and laudable qualities, but when found in their greatest perfection they elevate their possessors to the rank of Saints and Philanthropists. So the Editor himself, who from what he has said this morning may be justly viewed as a proselyte, may in time claim the proud title of the patriotic Advocate of Reform, an honorary distinction which Kings cannot bestow.

The Editor tells us that this Abbé "associated with all the distinguished wits and scholars of France,—with Voltaire, Rousseau, Diderot, d'Alembert, Raynal, Buffon, Bailly, Du Clos, Grimm, Marmontel, and other Patriot Reformers of the FIRST CLASS who exerted their great talents for the good of their country." These, be it observed, are the persons generally accused of bringing about the French Revolution. Now who knows but the BULL, now that he has turned tail, may himself become a Reformer of the first class—and rank with Burdett, Brougham, Hume, Lambton, &c. provided he do not turn tail again, by which there is no doubt he might also produce a complete revolution.

I must give the following Extract entire, without interrupting it with commentary. "They (the Patriot Reformers) did not live themselves to witness the complete success of their philosophical plans for moderate results; but the results have not been lost on their disciples. Lord Byron is of this great School and attributes of course all the evils of society to government. "Acts—acts on the part of government," says he, and not writings against them, have caused the past convulsions and are tending to the future". He considers a revolution inevitable. "The government may exult according to him over the repression of

petty tumults; these are but the receding waves repulsed and broken for a moment on the shore, while the great tide is still rolling on and gaining ground with every breaker." This is Lord Byron's opinion, and will of course be the opinion of all his admirers. It has been long the opinion of all the Radicals and Whig Radicals in England, but let us hear what can be opposed to it by a writer as eminent for genius and learning as even Lord Byron himself."

The absurdity of the last sentence is quite extraordinary. Because I admire Lord Byron as the loftiest poet our country could ever boast, must I then, *as a matter of course*, subscribe to all his opinions,—his daring infidelity, his dark misanthropy, his disgusting obscenity? Does the BULL think that mankind gulp up opinions by the lump, like an ox swallowing a truss of hay, without selection or rejection; nay, what is worse, without afterwards chewing the cud, in order to digest them. This may be the way in which the confiding Tories suck in the oily periods of Lord Londonderry; but Byron's admirers have rather more of the spirit of scepticism and enquiry about them.

But who, may I ask, is this writer here cried up (*prôné*) as not less eminent for genius and learning than Lord Byron himself? Is it turn-coat Southey, or any other scribbler for the Quarterly, that is here put upon a par with a man that is acknowledged to be the greatest genius now living? Verily this is dazzling the sun with a rush light. Southey himself could hardly hope that Byron's laurels would be compared with his Laureateship. The palm of learning, although it might be claimed for Byron, is unworthy of a genius of his superior order.

This great unknown Genius says, that "Still the last dispensation of mercy is offered to our island, and it is only to be deserved by and continued to us by firmness, temperance, and piety, and by perseverance in the constitution sacred and civil, which now is; without DARING to attempt any present innovation in theory or practice." If such doctrines had been universally acted upon, where would mankind now have been? Grazing in the fields like so many Bulls, or mad Nebuchadnezzars, or feeding in the woods like hogs, upon acorns! This truly would have been perseverance and temperance with a vengeance. But it now seems as if when what is called a constitution is once established, it is not to be regarded as merely the best frame of government that could be devised at the time, for securing the happiness of a nation, and to be improved as occasion suggested; but as an everlasting fetter on society, never to be altered, although the necessity of abolishing it should be ten times greater than there ever was for its establishment. Every age that has been marked by any improvement has owed it to the introduction of some new principles; and civilization itself consists merely in the introduction of new principles of social arrangement into barbarous countries. But we are now told we must not "*dare to attempt any present innovation in theory or practice*?" So said the Jews when Christianity introduced new principles into the world, which overthrew the vain traditions of their elders and the arts of their hypocritical rabbis; so said the Church of Rome when the modern Reformers introduced these principles anew, freed of their corruptions; and such will be the cry of the church of England should a new sect present the Religion of Jesus in a still purer form. Such also is the cry of the Hindoo Idolators when foreigners or their more enlightened countrymen endeavour to pull down the errors and prejudices that keep their minds in thralldom. And their errors rest upon the very same principle which JOHN BULL's Byronic Genius says is, "the main point of rest to every Empire;" that is "the principle on which *voluntary and habitual obedience* is paid to *established authority*." The ignorance of the inferior castes of Hindoos, their superstition and mental degradation, rests precisely on the *voluntary and habitual obedience* that is paid to the *established authority* of the Vedas, Poorans, and other Shasters, and their interpreters the Brahmins. A good government should be cemented by better materials surely, than those that support vice and superstition. We must not *dare* to attempt any innovation! The present Royal family were raised from comparative

insignificance to the throne of England by a new principle of succession which passed by the nearest heir to the throne. Philosophy is founded on the successive discovery of new principles, and exploding old doctrines, that are found to be erroneous; and Missionaries are sent all over the world to disseminate new principles in morals, politics, and religion. It is very pretty then to talk to of not "daring to attempt any present innovation in theory or practice."

Another Extract and I have done with the BULL: "It is indeed by looking calmly, not as slaves or bigots, but as wise men upon these imperfections which human institutions never can prevent, nor wholly remove, that we may yet hope, under providence, to preserve for ourselves and for our posterity the blessings of cultivated society. They are best secured to us by our present form of government and laws which are *just* in their principles, *temperate* in their application, and *merciful* in their execution, and have the sanction of time, of wisdom, and of experience." Such a mode of argument might have been used at any former period as well as now; for it is founded on the belief that we have already arrived at the highest pitch of attainable perfection. The absolute perfectibility of mankind, may be a visionary doctrine: but that of our being at the present day *absolutely unimprovable*, is a thousand times more absurd, as well as pernicious. If such be the case, why write books or publish newspapers at all? since any thing that can tend to alter our opinions and thereby innovate on the present happy state of things, must be highly mischievous; like a common stone-mason putting his chisel to a statue that has received the last touch of Canova.

"Laws just in principle, temperate in their application, merciful in their execution, and sanctioned by time, wisdom, and experience," may be a beautiful oratorical climax; but let us enquire into its truth. Are laws which permit indolence and incapacity to riot in luxury, while industry and talent pine in want and obscurity, *just* in their principles? Are laws that require bayonets to enforce them, *temperate* in their application? Or when, as at Cumberland gate, the fire of an infuriated soldiery is directed indiscriminately among the innocent multitude, and when even the ordinary mode of inflicting legal punishment, sends more people out of the world than any one disease, can those laws be called *merciful* in their execution? As for the sanction of time, if that is to weigh against all other considerations, have not the Hindoo Laws the sanction of time and experience in a much greater degree than our own, having reached their present state of *perfection* (if whatever exists at the present day must be perfect) at the time when England was a land of savages? And if it were possible that England should stand still, as it now is, without improvement or alteration for two thousand years to come, the rest of the world, improved as it must then be, would deem it a land of brutes. Those who have fortunately got on the right side of the Wheel of Fortune, may be very well satisfied that it should remain for ever in its present position; but the world will never subscribe to the doctrines of these *Stationers*; the wheel must go round, that all may have their chance. According to the sublime sentence of Byron above quoted, when petty amendments are rejected, these are but the waves repulsed and broken for a moment on the shore, while the great tide of improvement is still rolling on and gaining strength with every breaker.

I am, your's &c.

A FRIEND TO REFORM.

Deaths.

At Hyderabad, on the 24th ultimo, after a lingering illness of five months, which she bore with becoming resignation and Christian fortitude, Mrs. EDWARD LOUIS, late Miss OGILVY, aged 26 years, leaving behind her a disconsolate Husband, two infant Children and a large circle of Friends to bewail her loss.

At Mangalore, on the 17th ultimo, of a Typhus Fever, Ensign PATRICK REID, of the 1st Battalion 7th Regiment of Native Infantry, deeply regretted by his brother Officers.

At the Luz, on the 25th ultimo, Mrs. MONICA FLORY, aged 63 years.

Protection of Females.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Females, in every country, are entitled to our protection; and particularly in a state, where civilisation and refinement form the prominent features of society, it becomes our bounden duty paramount to every other consideration to treat them with kindness and respect. When a man, merely for the purposes of libidinous gratification, quits the path of virtue, and associates with one of the Fair Sex upon terms, which it will not be necessary for me to mention here, he is imperiously called upon to shew every possible indulgence and tenderness towards the unfortunate object who administers to his pleasures. Under the circumstances noticed, it is not expecting too much, when I say that a man is bound to treat the victim of his artifice with common humanity, if not with affection and regard; because she places all her reliance on his honor and integrity, and expects that consideration for her faults, which her lonely and unhappy condition may often make her commit. What then does that individual deserve, who, forgetting feminine happiness, gives way to the violence of passion and resentment; and far from being satisfied with bestowing every abusive language on her, and applying every opprobrious epithet to her character, scruples not at the same moment, with savage malignity and brutal ferocity, to drag her by the hair, lacerate her back with "scorpion lashes," and at last finish the catastrophe with a piece of barbarous cruelty, which I am sure even a hardened Dutchman at the Cape of Good Hope would be ashamed to inflict on his slave.

I am a person of retired habits, and do not mix much in the fashionable circles. Thankful to a benevolent Providence for the many blessings I am permitted to enjoy "in this vale of tears" and "this land of misery," there is but one grievance, with which I am occasionally tormented. I reside in a secluded part of the Town; in my neighbourhood there lives a female, who is the companion of a *professional* gentleman. Till lately, her conduct was inoffensive, harmless, and peaceable; but for some time past I have been incessantly annoyed by frightful screams, which appear to me to be the effect of harsh and unmanly and I might venture to say *unchristian* treatment. It was only the other night that something or other occurred to inflame the violent passions of her master, for he inflicted such a merciless horsewhipping on the wretched creature, that she made the whole neighbourhood resound with her screams, to the annoyance of every family. She continued sobbing for several hours; her groans were indeed pitious, and I was so vexed and disturbed, that I could not close my eyes until the night was far advanced.

Fidelity from one who has forfeited every claim to innocence and purity of character, cannot reasonably be expected; and the frailties of a woman, who by wandering from rectitude, loses that place in society to which she would be otherwise entitled, deserve certainly to be treated with lenity: and while no palliation can well be offered for any further dereliction, still it is manifest, that the exercise of brutal correction could only aggravate, instead of lessening, the disposition to repeat the crime, by engendering hatred and disaffection towards him, from whom she expected kindness and indulgence. These reflections are, however, only contrasted with the treatment, to which the unfortunate female above adverted to, is subjected; and the principal object of this communication is to point out the impropriety of such scenes, contiguous to houses where married people are residing, and towards whom some respect and decency should be evinced.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Chourringhee Lane, May 20, 1822.

A MORALIST.

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.]	CALCUTTA.	[SELL
2 1 a 2 1 1	On London 6 months sight, per Sicca Rupees	2 1 1 a 2 *
	Bombay 30 days sight, per 100 Bombay Rupees	92 *
	Madras ditto, 96 a 98 Sa. Rs. per 100 Madras Rupees	

Ceylon General Orders.

Ceylon, April 20, 1822.—Our shipping report of this day announces the departure from Colombo and arrival at Galle of the Honourable Major General Sir Edward Barnes on his route to Madras.—We feel satisfied that our readers join cordially with ourselves in regret for the departure of the Major General from the Island, in whose temporary Government of which, they have had full opportunity of witnessing his public spirit and zeal for the interests of His Majesty and the prosperity of the Colony.—They will also join us in sincere wishes for his future welfare.

Head-quarters, Colombo, April 2, 1822.

GENERAL ORDERS.

Major General Sir Edward Barnes having communicated to the Lieutenant General Commanding the Forces, the anxious desire he has to express, thro' the medium of General Orders, the sense he entertains of the services of Captain Dawson and Officers of the Royal Engineers, of the Assistant Engineers and Officers of the Quarter Master General's Department, whilst under his Command—the Lieutenant General has great pleasure in complying with the Major General's wishes, and has accordingly directed the following Order to be issued for the information of the army.

Major General Sir Edward Barnes cannot allow Captain Dawson of the Royal Engineers, to quit this Island, without the strongest expression of his admiration of the zeal, talent, and exertion he has displayed for the public service; the laborious undertakings, in which he has been engaged, have impaired his health, and have compelled him to return to Europe, where however it is hoped that a speedy recovery will enable him to reflect with pleasure on the great good he has done. Under any circumstances, the Giriaga and Gaigeddera, but more particularly the Kaduganawa Pass, will stand the test of time, as lasting monuments of his fame, and on which the name of Lieutenant Yule of the Royal Engineers must also be inscribed.

In paying this just tribute to the merits and ability of Captain Dawson, the Major General is by no means desirous of passing over unnoticed the zeal and energies of the other Officers of the Corps of Royal Engineers, who have been actively employed on the public works—He also deems this a proper opportunity of marking his sense of the spirit and activity with which the Assistant Engineers have performed the duties intrusted to them.

Whilst on this subject of public improvement, the names of Major Fraser and Lieutenant Auber of the Quarter Master General's Department are indelibly impressed on the mind of the Major General; their services in all the branches of that Department have been eminently conspicuous.

The Major General will take a future occasion of expressing his sentiments on the other Departments and Troops in General.

(Signed) G. W. WALKER, Dept. Adj. Genl.

Head-quarters, Colombo, April 11, 1822.

The Lieutenant General Commanding the Forces has the greatest satisfaction in giving circulation to the following order, and seizes the favourable opportunity, which is thus afforded him, of expressing his most earnest hope, that the same admirable spirit of subordination, unanimity, and harmony which has entitled the troops to so just an eulogium, will continue without interruption to distinguish their career.

"On retiring from the Island of Ceylon, Major-General SIR EDWARD BARNES is desirous of recording his acknowledgments to the heads of the several Departments, for the constant and zealous assistance they afforded him in the discharge of duties whilst in the Command of the Troops; he therefore begs Lieutenant-Colonel Hamilton the Military Secretary, and subsequently Captain Macdonald, Lieutenant-Colonel Walker the Deputy Adjutant General, Major Fraser, and subsequently Lieutenant Auber at the head of the Quarter Master General's Department, Major Delatre the Commissary General, and Doctor Farrell at the head of the Medical Department, and all the other Officers of their respective Departments, to accept the strongest assurances of his respect and esteem.—In naming the heads of Departments, that of the Paymaster-General John Deane, Esq. must not be omitted; the punctuality and precision, and at the same time the conciliatory manner, with which he had conducted the Pay Department, have been experienced by all, and deserve particularly to be recorded."

"On resigning the Command of the Troops into the hands of the Commander of the Forces on His Excellency's arrival, the Major General had the greatest gratification in reporting to His Excellency the quiet, orderly, and Soldierly manner in which the Troops had conducted themselves during the period that he had been in the Island, and which deserves the highest encomium, and is peculiarly creditable to the Officers Commanding the several Corps, as well as to the rest of the Officers,

the Non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers themselves, and will be always remembered by the Major-General with infinite satisfaction.

"The unanimity and good understanding which subsist in each Corps, the friendly intercourse between the several Corps, and the harmony which happily exists between His Majesty's Civil and Military Officers throughout the Island, reflect the highest credit upon all, and afford the strongest proof of their zealous exertion for the promotion of His Majesty's Service, and the well being of Society.—The most anxious wish of the Major-General will ever be, that this order of things may never be interrupted, and that whilst every one is thus bent on the public good he most sincerely hopes, that the result will also prove beneficial to their private interests."

Major General Sir Edward Barnes having signified his intention of taking leave of this Island in the course of the present week, the Lieutenant General commanding the Forces directs that his embarkation may be attended with every military honor due to his rank and distinguished service.

The Troops in Garrison at Colombo will accordingly be under Arms on the occasion, and a salute of fifteen Guns will be fired from the Bats teuburgh Battery on the Major General's embarkation.

Sir Edward Paget cannot suffer the Major General to quit these shores without mingling his regrets with those of the community at large at the event of his departure, and without requesting him to accept his sincerest acknowledgements and thanks, not alone for the cordiality and good taste with which he has resigned into his hands a Government which for the last two years he has so ably and so successfully administered, but more particularly for the essential services which he has spontaneously rendered to the Lieutenant General by the valuable information and advice which he has afforded him.

It rests with His Majesty the King to appreciate and reward the Public Services of the Major General in the administration of this Government, and Sir Edward Paget feels that it is not in General Orders addressed to the Troops that it would be fit in him to expatiate generally upon them.

There is one great feature however in his administration, so clearly and intimately connected with military affairs, that the Lieutenant General may be permitted the indulgence of observing upon it, and the more especially as it enables him to offer to the administration and imitation of the Troops a bright example of the powers of the human mind to overcome difficulties, when directed by talent, energy, and perseverance.

The stupendous work of constructing a great Military Road through the heart of this hitherto almost trackless land, owes its origin to the wisdom and foresight of Sir Edward Barnes—began almost without means, the fertile energies of his mind at once supplied them: by dint of perseverance and a resolute determination to allow no obstacle or difficulty to arrest his steps, already has such important progress been made in this arduous undertaking as to afford the cheering prospect at no distant period of its entire accomplishment.

An example, such as this, cannot fail to have its effect on the mind of every military man, and the Lieutenant General earnestly and sanguinely hopes that the exertions of those officers in particular, who are engaged on this laborious work, instead of being relaxed by the absence of him who has taught them this instructive lesson, will rather be increased by the recollection of the deep interest he has taken in its success, and by the conviction that tho' absent, he will not cease to feel the most anxious solicitude for its ultimate completion. In retiring from this Island, the Major General may rest assured that whilst he carries with him the sincerest regards, best wishes, and esteem of the Colony at large, he leaves behind him a public record of talent which will ensure to his name the gratitude and respect of posterity—a record, which (to borrow and apply to the Major General his own emphatic words) will stand the test of time, a lasting monument of his fame."

(Signed) G. W. WALKER, Dep. Adj. Genl.

Contents of the SUNGBAD COWMOODY, No. XXV.

1.—Neither Mr. Canning nor Lord Melville to be appointed Governor General in Bengal, as was sometime ago reported.—2. 3. 4.—Advertisements.—5—Dawkeens killed in the territory of Lunknow.—6—Accidental Death.—7—Robberies committed on persons on a pilgrimage to Juggernaut.—8—Of a kidnapper.—9—The Editor acknowledges his error as to the article on Prouchundo Mookhopodhny's having been seized and transmitted to Moorshedabad, and hopes to meet with indulgence from his readers for the first mistake.—10—Burglary in the very goal of Hoogly.—11—An excellent moral deduced from the striking of a clock.—12—Escape of nine of the twelve robbers that were bringing from the north of Allahabad to Calcutta for transportation, by leaping into the river.—12—Barlesque observations upon the Editor of the SUMMOCHAR CHUNDRIKA.

An Elegy.

BY A SUBALTERN OFFICER, IN CANTONMENTS, ON THE
BANKS OF COA.

In these dark, wretched, and unfurnish'd cells
Where many a moping half-starv'd Hero dwells;
And ever musing melancholy reigns,
What mean these tumults in an Esgin's veins?
Whence come these twitchings, that invade repose,
Is it Roast-Beef, or shadows cross my nose?
Which eager, snuffing up the tainted air,
Fancies it feasts on culinary fare.
Vain shadows hence, nor dare to sport with one
So sad, so comfortless, so woe begone;
Whose clamorous bowels, cease to know good cheer;
Hunger in front, starvation in the rear.
Night's sable mantle, now wraps Nature up;
Now Bucks to dinner go, now Cits to sup
Deep lost in sleep, around my comrades shore;
I alone waking, my hard fate deplore:
Groan to the night's dull ear, my lonely grief,
And sigh for England, and her fat Roast-Beef.
Oh! plentiful England, comfort's dwelling place;
Blest be thy well-fed, glossy, John Bull face;
Blest be the land of Aldermanic paunches,
Of rich Soup Turtle, glorious Ven'son Haunches
Inoculated by mad Martial ardour,
Why did I ever quit thy well-stored Larder?
Why fired with scarlet fever in ill time
Come here to fight, and starve, in this curs'd clime?
In visions now, I only feasts prepare,
And waking feed like Poets on thin air:
My days lag tardily on leaden wings,
And night, no comfort, no refreshment brings:
For tho' oppress'd with toil, I seek for ease,
Nature's restorer flies, from scoundrel fleas,
Who ev'n more numerous than Arcadia's flocks,
Bite from my night-cap to my very socks;
And swarm all o'er, and thick infix their smart,
As erst on Gulliver pour'd pigmy darts,
When fast by Lilliputian fetters bound,
He sm'd and swore, and bellow'd on the ground.
Now, while o'er all around, uncertain'd sleep
Prevails, alone I my sad vigils keep.
Let me, like Philomel, pour forth my sorrow,
The sad detail, that fresh awaits to-morrow.
First, milkless Tea, presents the Morn's repast,
Miscall'd a Break-fast, but in truth a fast.
Harsh mouldy Biscuit, serv'd in portions spare,
By niggard Commissary's frugal care;
No Butter, no fresh Eggs, no Mutton Chops,
No crisp brown Toast, such as spruce Waiter pops,
In London Coffee-House, beneath your beard,
When thrice the well pull'd hungry bell is heard.
Not ev'n a cup, or saucer, decks the Board;
But from the Haversack's foul motley hoard,
A Vessel's dragg'd, ten thousand Debts to pay;
Doom'd to ten thousand uses night and day.
Then Dinner: Oh! Ye Gods who deign to stoop
To Mortal's moans, contemplate this our Soup.
See the hot smoking Bullock's thin, lean, flanks,
Portion'd in morsels thro' the famish'd ranks;
See in Camp Kettles all we have to dine
Yielding Soup Meagre, that would frighten Swine.
Such the two sorry meals, — but two, alas!
And these scarce ev'n enliven'd by a Glass, —
'Twere impious to insult the God of Vines,
Profane his sacred juice, his rosy wines,
By calling wine the rank sour scanty stuff
Which "special favor gives" nor gives enough.
Can such repasts be meant to feed and drench
Great Britain's Heroes sent to fight the French?
Better at home in some dark cellar vile
Mend shoes as Cobler, than starve here in style;
Or Muffins cry, or, occupation meek,
Ply in St. Giles's, for a Pound a week.
Ye fat rich Citizens of London Town
Who roll in coaches and who sleep on down
Up-rais'd by Trade, who wallow in your wealth,
And snug o'er Claret drink "the Army's health"
Turn here your eye, and give a pitying stare;
Come and behold how we lank warriors fare.
Think not of Ball-room strut or lounging gait,

In public walks our Military bait
To catch your Daughters oft ten-thousand prize,
Our gold and scarlet sparkling like their eyes;
But see the crimson coat seam'd o'er with stitches;
The torn degenerate regimental breeches;
Behold how pale and worn the once brisk sash is;
See the last relics of these spatterdash;
The ci-devant gay suit, how alter'd grown;
All glare, all brilliancy, all splendour gone.
Hail! sweet Recruiting Service, pleasing toil,
Ball-room Campaigns, tea-parties, cards, dice, Hoyle!
Ye days, when dandling was my only duty,
Envied by Cits, caress'd by every Beauty;
Envied by Cits, who trembled at each glance
Shot at their Daughters going down the Dance. —
Ah! how tormenting memory sad reviews
Those happy hours when in silk hose, thin shoes,
And sprightly scarlet, much the Tailor's pride,
I loung'd and flatter'd at the Fair One's side.
Away, curs'd busy Fancy! leave this vision:
Increase not misery by keen derision.
Away! quick hasten from these dreary walls
Attend soft Heroes to their Plays and Balls;
Pleasure's fled hence; wide now the gulph between us
Stern Mars has routed Bacchus and sweet Venus.
I can no more; the Lamp's last fading ray
Reminds me of Parade, ere break of day,
Where shivering I must strut, tho' bleak the morning,
Rous'd by the noisy Drummer's hateful warning. —
Come then, my Boat Cloak, let me wrap thee round,
And snore in concert, stretch'd upon the ground,
Midst all these snorers grunting in their nooks;
Oh! may I dream of frying pans and cooks,
Pots, spits, and larders, and when viands pall
Guzzle with Aldermen of fam'd Guild Hall.
And haste the day, when I on Albion's shore
May stuff, and cram, till I can cram no more:
Haste the blest night, when deep shall sink this Frame
In Fields of Feathers, not in Fields of Fame.

Shipping Departures.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
May 10	Ceres	British	H. B. Pridham	Madras

Stations of Vessels in the River.

MAY 23, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—St. THIAGO MAIOR (P.)

Kedgerree.—MARY ANN, passed down,—HARRIET, proceeded down.

New Anchorage.—His Majesty's Sloop CURLEW,—Honorable Com-
pany's Ship EARL OF BALCARNAS.Saugor.—JOHN BARRY, and CANTABRIA (S.) outward-bound,
remain,—VALETTA, gone to Sea.

Administrations to Estates.

Mrs. Maria Turner, late of Calcutta, deceased—Mr. James
Turner, of Calcutta, Printer.Gopeynauth Roy, late of Calcutta, Zemindar, deceased—Cauly-
nauth Roy.

Birth.

On the 18th instant, at Gussery, in the vicinity of Calcutta, Mrs.
B. BARBER, junr. of a Son.

Deaths.

At Chandernagore, on the 19th instant, after a few hours' illness, of
that dreadful disease the Cholera Morbus, ALEXANDER HENRY, the
Infant Son of P. MENDES, Esq. aged 3 years and 10 months. A most
interesting and promising child, whose premature loss has left his
afflicted parents in the deepest sorrow.At the Presidency, on the 18th instant, Assistant Apothecary
MANUEL ANNING, attached to the Hospital of His Majesty's 17th Foot.At Fort St. George, Madras, on the 2d instant, Mrs. ELIZA ANN
COULTMAN, wife of Major W. W. COULTMAN, of His Majesty's 53d Re-
giment, aged 42 years, leaving a disconsolate Husband and six Children
to lament their irreparable loss.

